THE BYSTANDER
Vol LXXIII —No. 946.

JANUARY 18, 1922

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

SPECIAL WINTER SPORTS NUMBER

The Pipe Tobacco De Luxe.

Spinet

The SUPER
Smoking Mixture

Distinctive in its expert Blend, fine natural aroma & cool and mellow flavor.

1/1 per oz. packet.

Also 2-oz., 4-oz, & 8-oz. Enamelled Tins.

Guaranteed by the Spinet House with its **146 years'** Reputation.

BOLLINGER'S

By Appointment to

H.M. KING GEORGE V.

CHAMPAGNE

1914
Vintage

Shoolbred's

TOTTENHAM HOUSE, LONDON, W.1.

FURNITURE
BEDDING
CARPETS RUGS
CURTAINS AND FURNISHING FABRICS
at Prices to meet all requirements.

JOVEN'S Royal Reserve **PORT**

Guaranteed to be full strength Alto Douro wine of great age, smooth to the palate, rich in the luscious, *natural* flavour of the grape, and of exquisite colour and bouquet. 5/6 per bottle, from most wine merchants.

Wholesale Agents:
EDWARD YOUNG & CO. LTD., London, Liverpool and Glasgow.

"QUALITY & FLAVOUR"

BOURNVILLE COCOA

See the name **"CADBURY"** on every piece of Chocolate

BELGRAVIA
HOTEL - RESTAURANT
VICTORIA, S.W.

LONDON'S LATEST AND SMARTEST.

Luncheons: **3/6** & **5/-** Dinners: **5/-** & **7/6**

250 Bedrooms with running water and telephone. From **10/6.**

ROOD & CO LTD

50 YEARS' REPUTATION

BUY JEWELS
from us if you want good value.

SELL JEWELS
to us if you want cash.

EXCHANGE JEWELS
with us if you want something new.

52 & 53 Burlington Arcade, Piccadilly, London, W.

Albert

Comforts in Winter Time.

"The Car with a Personality."

HERE is the ever-popular Albert in a still more serviceable model. A small and roomy two-seater with dickey in summer, and a snug little coupé in winter—totally enclosed and fully protected from the weather. This model is an ideal car for medical men, and is perfect for shopping and social functions. May we send you full particulars of this seasonable body and tell you of the many improvements effected in the popular Albert?

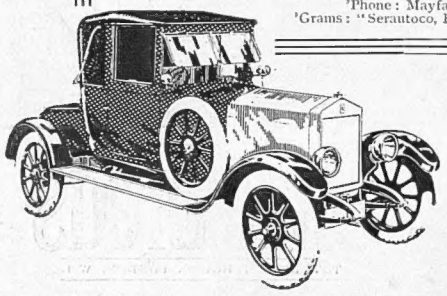
PRICE £640

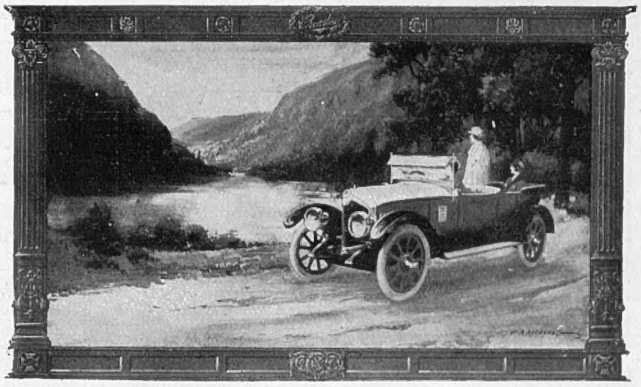
Sole Concessionnaires:

The SERVICE MOTOR COMPANY, LTD.,
94, Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

Manufactured by Guynnes Engineering Company, Ltd., of Chiswick, Hammersmith and Vauxhall.

'Phone: Mayfair 3025-6.
'Grams: "Serautoco, Phone, London."





The 19·6 h.p. Crossley

BEAUTIFUL, distinctive, and completely efficient, the 19·6 h.p. Crossley is the ideal car for 1922. It is economical in fuel, giving better results than any other car of similar capacity. Accessibility of parts makes for economy of running, and the fitting of spring-capped oil fillers in place of grease cups has reduced the matter of "oiling up" to simplicity itself. Its road performance satisfies the most exacting requirements; it can be driven and controlled with perfect ease.

Chassis price, including full equipment, £670. Please ask for specification and full details.

WRITE for booklet, containing full description and illustrations, mentioning "The Bystander."

CROSSLEY MOTORS LTD.,
Builders of Quality Cars, MANCHESTER.
LONDON Office and Export Department, 40-41, Conduit Street, W.1.

Player's Navy Cut Cigarettes

PLAYER'S GOLD LEAF NAVY CUT CIGARETTES
In Tins of 50—**2s. 11d.**
In Tins of 100—**5s. 10d.**

PLAYER'S MEDIUM NAVY CUT CIGARETTES
In Card Boxes of 50—**2s. 5d.**
In Card Boxes of 100—**4s. 8d.**

JOHN PLAYER & SONS,
NOTTINGHAM.

Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Limited.

P.842

A Well-brushed Head

Never fails to impart an air of distinction and smartness—especially if you aid it with Anzora, which will effectually keep your hair in any position desired.

ANZORA

MASTERS THE HAIR

Anzora Cream for greasy scalps and Anzora Viola for dry scalps. Of all Chemists, etc., in 1/6 and 2/6 (double quantity) bottles.

ANZORA PERFUMERY CO., LTD., Willesden Lane, London, N.W.6

Nettoyage à Sec—BY POST

SAVES YOUR MONEY

This process of
DRY CLEANING
gives you Superior Service.
Parcels returned very quickly: return postage paid.

Prices:

Blouses	**2/-**	**Dresses**	**6/6**
Costumes	**7/6**	**Gents' Suits**	**7/6**

BRAND & MOLLISON Ltd.

City of Glasgow Dye Works
MARYHILL, GLASGOW.

25, Dulverton Mansions,
Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.
15/12/21

To The Dunstable Hat Renovating Company,
No. 8813.

Sir,—Both hats under the above order arrived to-day. The Bowler is really wonderful. I could scarcely believe it was the same one. It was only fit to throw away when I sent it, and I only did so on the off chance on seeing your advertisement in the "Bystander."

I should mention that several London firms have told me they can "do nothing with" a bowler if it is the slightest bit greasy, and the hat was in comparatively good condition when I showed it to THEM.

I am not in the habit of sending testimonials, but feel bound to tell you how surprised I am that you could make such a transformation in my old pre-war hat, and I shall do my utmost to recommend you.

Yours truly,
(Signed) F. P. GLYN.

One of thousands of similar testimonials

Send us your old Velour or Felt Trilby, or Bowler Hat. No matter how disreputable it looks, we can DRY-CLEAN, RE-SHAPE, FIT A NEW BAND and NEW LEATHER, and return your old hat, MADE LIKE NEW.

The Cost is from 5/- to 6/6

STITCH YOUR NAME and address inside the hat and post it to us. We will acknowledge the parcel and send you our Catalogue.

We also renovate Ladies' Velour, Felt and Beaver Hats, at a cost from 3/- to 4/6

We have now opened a **NEW DEPARTMENT** for Cleaning and Re-shaping Ladies' Covered Hats, Velvets, Plushes, and Millinery-made Hats. Write for this Catalogue, also Catalogue of 1922 Spring Shapes, post free

In sending to us you are dealing with the ORIGINAL and LARGEST HAT Renovating Firm in the Kingdom.

THE DUNSTABLE HAT RENOVATING CO., LTD., Church St., Dunstable, Beds.

"Always a real joy!"

"It is always a real joy," *writes a lady*, "to go to Achille Serre for cleaning or dyeing goods, as one gets good results, and prompt attention."

We always endeavour to do a little *more* than merely *satisfy* our customers. And we seldom fail to *please* them. Our experience, our methods and the resources at our command, enable us to give an ideal service. We shall be pleased to send you our Illustrated Booklet —"The Achille Serre Service — What it is and what it costs," on receipt of your postcard.

Achille Serre Ltd.

Head Office and Works:
Hackney Wick, London, E.9.

Branches and Agents Everywhere.

J. 32. B o.

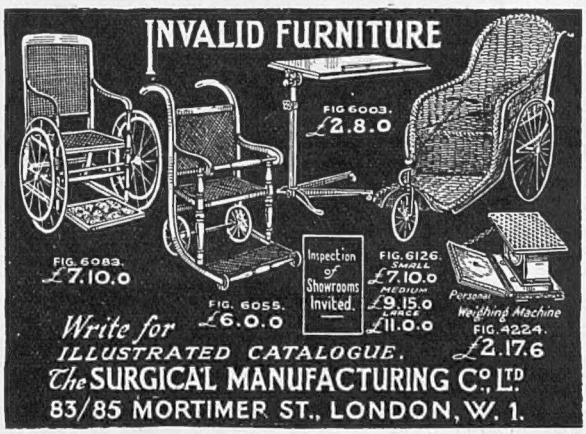
Keep this in the House

A boon when the unexpected guest arrives or when a hot nourishing meal is required quickly. Simply heat for a few minutes before serving.

Delicious for lunch, dinner or supper.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR A TIN TO-DAY.

PAYSANDU READY COOKED OX TAILS



Cleaning!

To the age-long struggle with dirt—ELECTRICITY brings new weapons and altered methods.

Cleaning has ever been a dirty task, laborious and discouraging, a work which makes work.

Electricity has brought machinery into the home, and made it possible to apply POWER to those simple, but endless, jobs which use up so much energy, and, performed with the old-fashioned tools, account for so much wear and tear in person and property.

Your Local Electric Shops are in touch with all the latest developments, and can show you how to REDUCE EXPENSE and INCREASE COMFORT.

ELECTRIC

E.D.A.

FLESCO
MARK OF QUALITY
THE LONDON SHOE CO Ltd

FAMOUS HOUSE
FOR
EVENING SHOES

H.B. 2161.
45/-
Trimming Extra.

Gold or Silver Flowered Tinsel Court Shoe, high Louis XV heel, at 45/-, also Plain Gold Tinsel at 42/-. This model can also be supplied in Black or White Satin at 58/6.

H.B. 2173.
70/-

Grecian Ankle Strap Shoe in a variety of Multi-coloured Brocades. Also in Black or White Satin H.B. 1873 at 58/6. This model can also be supplied in many coloured leathers for Promenade wear.

ODD SHOES SENT ON APPROVAL

the LONDON SHOE Co Ltd
116 & 117 NEW BOND ST., W.
262 & 264 REGENT ST., W.
21 & 22 SLOANE ST., S.W.

RMSP PSNC
TO SOUTH AMERICA
THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO
18, MOORGATE STREET, E.C.2
THE PACIFIC STEAM NAVIGATION CO
GOREE, WATER ST., LIVERPOOL
RMSP PSNC

Franco-British Exhibon 1908: GOLD MEDAL

Try this chocolate covered Fruit Lozenge
for
CONSTIPATION
GASTRIC & INTESTINAL TROUBLES
TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON

Sold by all Chemists & Druggists, 4/6 per box.
67, Southwark Bridge Road, LONDON, S. E. 1.

DELICIOUS FRENCH COFFEE

RED
WHITE
& BLUE

For Breakfast and After Dinner.

In making use LESS QUANTITY, it being so much stronger than ORDINARY COFFEE.

THE BRITISH BERKEFELD FILTER

SARDINIA HOUSE, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C.2.

Himrod's
ASTHMA CURE
The standard remedy for over 50 years
Gives instant relief from Catarrh, Asthma, etc.
AT ALL CHEMISTS
4s. 3d. a tin

CRAMER PIANOS
The Finest Instruments Obtainable.
For Cash, Hire System, or Ordinary Hire.
ADVANTAGEOUS PRICES AND PRE-WAR TERMS.
Tributes of great musicians to Cramer Pianos from
LEONARD BORWICK, SIR FREDERICK BRIDGE, CERNIKOFF, HERBERT FRYER, PERCY GRAINGER, LEONCAVALLO, MASCAGNI, CYRIL SCOTT, COLERIDGE TAYLOR, WILLIAM MURDOCH.

SMALLEST GRAND
J. B. CRAMER & Co., Ltd.
139, New Bond St., W.1.; 46, Moorgate St., E.C.2.; 130, Kensington High St., W.8.

SEWAGE DISPOSAL FOR COUNTRY HOUSES, FACTORIES, FARMS, Etc.
No emptying of cesspools; no solids; no open filter beds; everything underground and automatic; a perfect fertilizer obtainable.
William Beattie, 8, Lower Grosvenor Pl., Westminster.

Foster THE CREAMIEST CUSTARD
Family Tins 1/1, Packets 9½d., and in small packets.
Clark's Cream Custard

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE'S
LAST WEEK OF
SALE

Final Reductions Commencing Next Monday.

15 Original Model **FUR COATS** of which one sketched is a typical example, in Blended Nutria with handsome Natural Skunk collar lined soft silk to tone.
Original Price 125 Gns.
SALE PRICE **59 Gns.**
Other models at this price are worked from Seal Musquash and Skunk Grey Squirrel, Sable dyed Squirrel, Natural Musquash and Skunk, etc.

ESME.
Attractive **TEA FROCK** in good quality "Margot" lace with full double skirt mounted on elastic, lined Japanese silk and finished with wide Taffetas sash in contrasting colour. In Ecru, Navy, Brown or Black.
Usual Price 6½ Gns.
SALE PRICE **78/6**

Inexpensive **PETTICOAT** (as sketch), made in rich quality Silk Satin, trimmed at foot with narrow crystal kilting. Colours: Black, White, Navy, Grey, Mole, Jade, Rose, Amethyst, Saxe.
SALE PRICE **14/9**
Outsize **19/11**

New Knitted **WOOL COAT** made in an entirely new style with loose back, forming Cape effect. Coat made in contrasting shades to roll collar and back and in all the newest shades.
Original Price 63/-.
SALE PRICE **29/6**

REMNANT DAY THURSDAY.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
Vere Street & Oxford Street, London, W.1

PENBERTHY'S Ltd.
388, 390, 392, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.1

SALE
(NOW PROCEEDING)

THE VANDYKE SET
GREAT BARGAIN

DAINTY SET (CHEMISE AND KNICKERS) IN FINE LAWN, FULL FRENCH CUT, KNICKERS HAVE ELASTIC WAIST.

PINK, WHITE, SKY.

USUAL PRICE 13/11

SALE PRICE **10/6** THE SET (Two Garments)

PENBERTHY'S, LTD., 388, 390, 392, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W. 1.

NICOLL'S
1922 SALE
REMARKABLE REDUCTIONS

CAMBERLEY—All Wool Cheviot, perfectly tailored COATS and SKIRTS, 20 colourings. USUAL PRICE 6 GNS. **4** **SALE PRICE GNS.**

PROMENADE—Delightfully warm Winter WRAP-COATS of fine Wool Velour, newest colourings, lined throughout Fancy Brocade. USUAL PRICE 9½ GNS. **6½** **SALE PRICE GNS.**

AMORETTE—Charming COAT-FROCKS with fashionable high collar, of Blue Tricotine on a foundation of Black Satin. USUAL PRICE 13 GNS. **SALE PRICE** **8½** **GNS.**

LUCERNE—Exquisite VELOUR COSTUMES as illustrated, lined Satin Merv to tone, and trimmed with fine quality Fur collar and cuffs. USUAL PRICE, 13 GNS. **9** **SALE PRICE GNS.**

SALE LIST detailing many bargains for both MEN and WOMEN, post free.

H. J. NICOLL
AND CO., LTD.
114-120 REGENT ST. W.1
MANCHESTER—14-16 John Dalton St.
LIVERPOOL—50 Bold Street.

John Begg's

BLUE CAP

SCOTCH WHISKY

PROPRIETORS OF THE

ROYAL LOCHNAGAR DISTILLERY

BALMORAL SCOTLAND

All the Royal Palaces supplied for over SEVENTY years

BY APPOINTMENT SINCE 1848

THE LIFE-BOAT SERVICE

ASKS FOR

YOUR SPECIAL HELP in 1922

FOR FOUR REASONS.

1. It is **YOUR** Service. Rich and poor, young and old, in fact the British people themselves, maintain it. There is not one penny from the State.
2. Who knows when YOU or YOUR FRIEND may not need its help?
3. The Life-Boat Institution is the ONLY CHARITABLE SOCIETY IN THE BRITISH ISLES which maintains a GREAT NATIONAL SERVICE. It is national in extent and purpose, in the lives which it saves, and the splendid British qualities of courage, endurance and humanity which animate its crews.
4. In 1921 the Institution spent **over £100,000 more** than it collected owing solely to expenditure on Motor Life-Boats and their slipways—Boats which can save lives BEYOND THE REACH of any other human aid.

Will you share in this national work by becoming a subscriber—however modest your contribution—and by remembering the Life-Boats in your Will?

LORD HARROWBY, Honorary Treasurer. GEORGE F. SHEE, M.A., Secretary.

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION,

22, CHARING CROSS ROAD, W.C. 2.

"I was grey"

Demonstrations in London are attracting great scientific and public attention. A Paris physician-scientist (a distinguished member of the Paris Faculty) has discovered a simple method of restoring the lost colour inside each and every grey hair upon the head.

Among the many who have had their hair restored by the "Inecto" process is a well-known Royal Princess who writes: "'Inecto' has given me the greatest satisfaction." Every high-class hairdresser in Europe has given up all other methods in favour of "Inecto-Rapid." By means of a new test the process can be used even on delicate skins.

BYSTANDER readers are invited to call at the London Salons and see living proof of the truly wonderful "Inecto-Rapid" triumph over greyness. Readers at a distance should write for illustrated booklet, explaining how this valuable process and test can be carried out in the privacy of one's own home or room. Ask for booklet No. 47, enclose 2d. in stamps to cover return postage, etc., and state if for lady or gentleman. Write at once to Demonstration Salons, Dept. B.S., 15, North Audley Street, London, W. 1.

INECTO RAPID

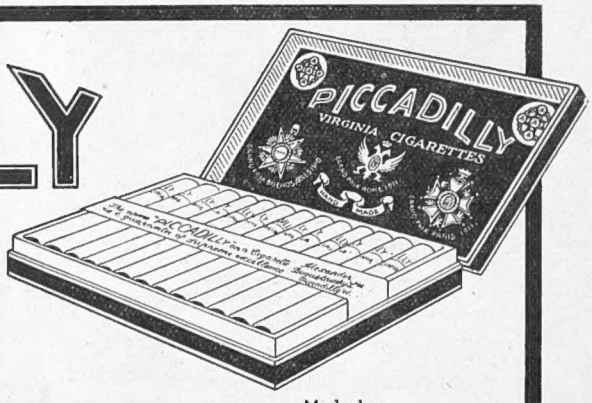
PICCADILLY

HAND MADE

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

If Cigarettes can make friends and can keep them, assuredly PICCADILLY must have a host of permanent friends for it is the most popular hand-made cigarette of the present decade.

Buy a Box To-day. 25 for 1/11. 50 for 3/10



Made by Alexander Boguslavsky, Limited. 55, Piccadilly, London, W.

Greenly's

Maison Georges

La Naturelle Transformation
The Symbol of Perfection

Order "La Naturelle" Transformation and you will no longer wonder why Maison Georges has achieved success.

La Naturelle Ensures Youthful Appearance

A veritable triumph of Naturalness.

Always noticed but **never** *detected.*

TOUPET, from **5** *Guineas.*
FULL TRANSFORMATION from **12** *Guineas.*
(The "Times" System of Instalments is available.)

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE-DE-LUXE
Send for Appro. Selection or call and interview M. GEORGES.

Maison Georges

40. BUCKINGHAM PALACE R.D. LONDON S.W.1

The House with the unrivalled reputation for exclusive Hair Work Productions.

Telegrams: "TOUPETCHIC" Sowest, London.

Telephones: Victoria 5944 Victoria 2648

NEW SPRING CLOTHES AT REDUCED PRICES during the JANUARY SALE

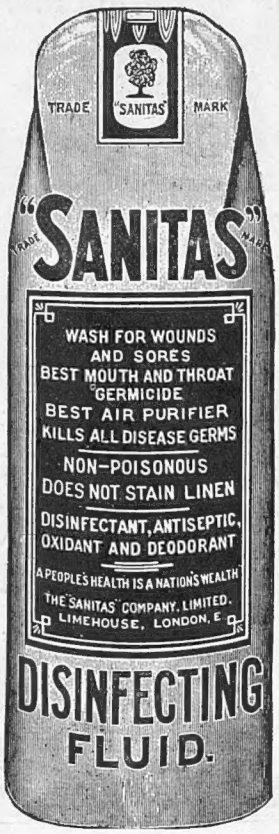
WITH a view to keeping our workers fully employed during the last few weeks we have made up a number of Coats, Coat Frocks, Costumes, Evening Gowns and Wraps, which have been specially designed for the forthcoming Spring. These garments are made from the very finest quality materials which have been bought at very low prices during the recent trade depression, and we feel confident that in offering new and fashionable Spring Clothes during our Sale at these exceptionally low prices we are taking a step which will meet with the approval of the majority of our customers.

NEW DANCE FROCK in most artistically coloured shot faille taffetas, with crossover bodice and full skirt finished with medallions of own material. **SPECIAL SALE PRICE 6 Guineas**

NEW SPRING COAT AND SKIRT in fine quality navy and white and black and white striped suiting, with well-tailored coat bound braid and lined throughout with novelty silk, skirt also bound braid. **SPECIAL SALE PRICE 7½ Guineas**

NEW SPRING WRAP COAT in fine quality navy and black gabardine, becomingly trimmed on collar and sides with panels of wide silk braid, lined throughout. **SPECIAL SALE PRICE 8½ Guineas**

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE, Vere Street & Oxford Street, London, W.1.



"SANITAS"

TO AVOID INFLUENZA!

Mix one part of "SANITAS FLUID" with three parts of warm water and use as a gargle, also as Tooth and Mouth Wash.

Keep all dwelling rooms sprayed with the same mixture.

Sold everywhere
in 1/3 & 2/6 bottles and in bulk.

THE "SANITAS" CO., Ltd., LONDON, E.14

Disinfectant Manufacturers by Appointment to H.M. The King.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY

Do you seize the good opportunities that come your way?

If you do, then I shall expect to see you at my *Queen Victoria Street* branch taking advantage of the opportunity I am giving you of acquiring an H.P. Cut suit made from a PURE WORSTED 16 oz. CLOTH at the ridiculously low price of

5 GUINEAS.

Ask any other tailor in the City what he would charge to make you a suit from the same quality cloths that I offer, I can assure you he would not approach my price by a big margin. Satisfy yourself on the wonderful value of this special offer. You will get a suit that will *fit you.* The H.P. Cut is designed that way.

A principal will be ready to give you his undivided and skilled attention in planning a suit to your individual needs and no time he can spend upon ensuring you satisfaction on all points will be grudged.

I can, of course, fit you with a suit through the medium of self-measurement forms and invite your enquiry if you are unable to call.

HECTOR POWE

CREATOR *of* CLOTHES *of* QUALITY.

6, QUEEN VICTORIA ST.

50, BISHOPSGATE. 123, CANNON ST.
138, FENCHURCH ST. 156-7, FLEET ST., E.C.

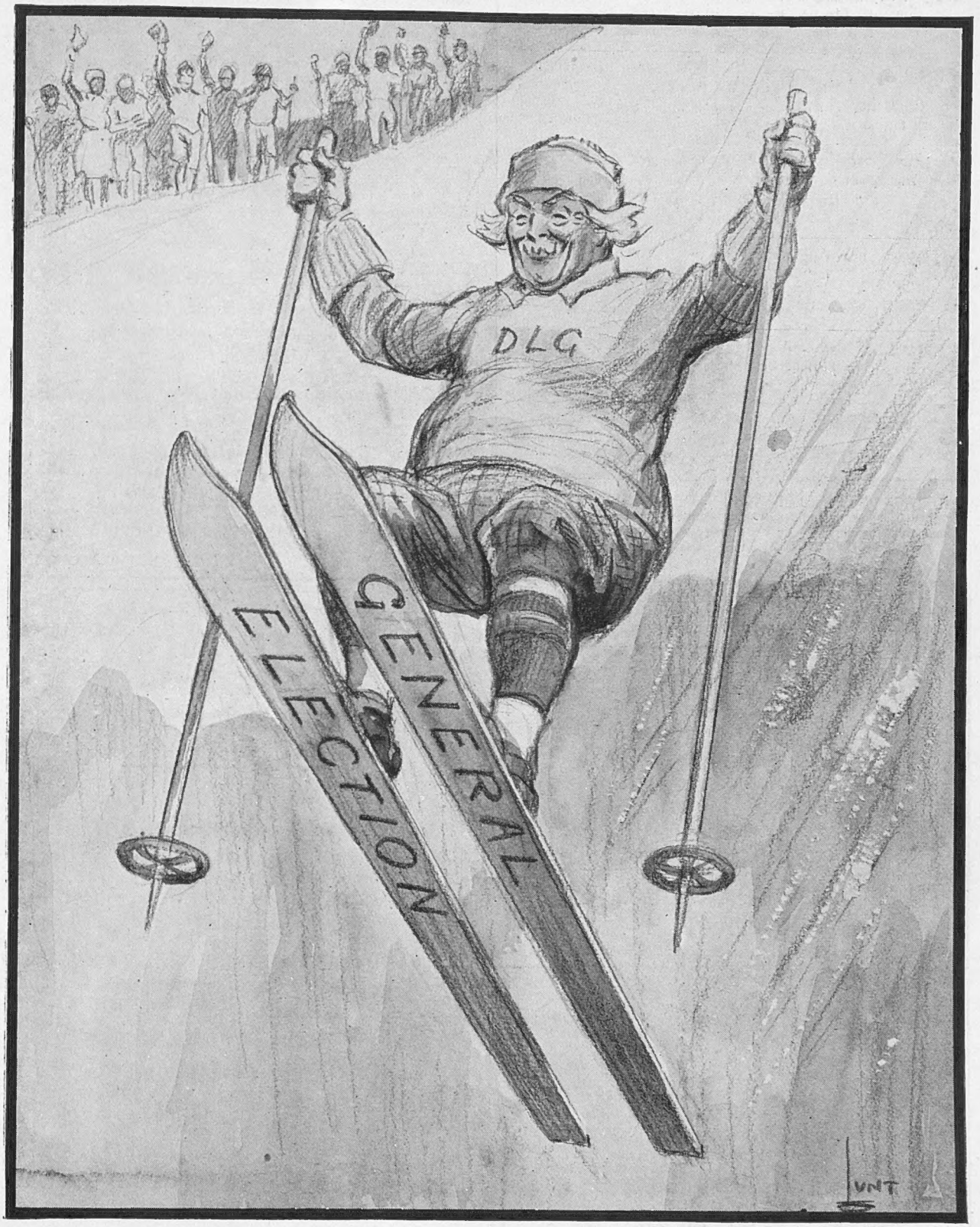
THE HP CUT

Registered Trade Mark. *Watsons A.A.*

The Bystander, January 18, 1922

No. 946. Vol. LXXIII.

The BYSTANDER



BY WILMOT LUNT

IN THE AIR!

"Two 'soles' with but a single thought!"

ENTERTAINMENTS.

COLISEUM. (Ger. 7540). TWICE DAILY at 2.30 and 7.45. CYRIL MAUDE & CO., BRANSBY WILLIAMS, MENDEZ TROUPE, "THE DISORDERLY ROOM," FAYRE FOUR, CORNALLA & EDDIE, VERA LAVROVA, Etc.

ADELPHI, Strand. (Ger. 2645). THE GOLDEN MOTH. Every Evening at 8. Matinées, Weds. & Sats., at 2. W. H. BERRY, Robert Michaelis, Thorpe Bates, Cicely Debenham, Nancie Lovat, Misquette and Maxly.

COMEDY. (Ger. 3243). THE FAITHFUL HEART by MONCKTON HOFFE. GODFREY TEARLE Mary Odette. Nightly at 8.30. Matinées, Thursday and Saturday at 2.30.

GLOBE. (Ger. 8722). Manager, MARIE LÖHR Nightly at 8.30. Matinées Wed., Thurs., and Sat., at 2.30. "THE TRUTH ABOUT BLAYDS" IRENE VANBRUGH.

NEW. (Regent 4466). MATHESON LANG in "BLOOD AND SAND" Every Evening at 8.15. Matinées, Wednesday and Saturday at 2.30.

PALACE. (Ger. 6834). THE CO-OPTIMISTS in a Pierrotic Entertainment in 2 Parts. Evenings at 8.30. Mats., Wed., Thurs., & Sat., at 2.30.

ST. JAMES'S. (Ger. 3903). PETER PAN. Matinée Daily at 2. Evenings, Thurs. & Sat. at 8.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "BYSTANDER" are as follow: To any part of the United Kingdom 1½d. per copy, Canada, under 1½lb., 1½d. To any other part of the world the rate would be ½d. FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES. Care should, therefore, be taken to WEIGH and STAMP correctly all Copies so forwarded

France offers us—

GOLDEN GUINEA

THE FINEST SPARKLING WINE PROCURABLE

Your Hair will look Better, will be more beautiful, longer and finer by using

ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL

It will keep your Children's Hair always in good condition; Golden Colour for Fair Hair. Sizes: **3/6, 7/-, 10/6.**

ROWLAND'S KALYDOR

Soothes, Preserves and Beautifies the Skin, prevents Irritation and Cutaneous Defects and is warranted harmless, in **2/6** and **5/-** bottles. Sold by Stores, Chemists and **ROWLAND'S,** 112. Guilford Street, London. W.C.1

P & O and BRITISH INDIA Co.'s Passenger and Freight Services.

MEDITERRANEAN, EGYPT, INDIA, PERSIAN GULF, BURMAH, CEYLON, STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN, MAURITIUS, SIAM, E. & S. AFRICA, AUSTRALASIA.

Address for all Passenger Business, P. & O. House, 14, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.1; Freight or General Business: 122, Leadenhall St., E.C.3
B.I. Agents, GRAY, DAWES & CO., 122, Leadenhall St., London, E.C.3

THE CANCER HOSPITAL (Free)

(Incorporated under Royal Charter).
FOUNDED 1851.
FULHAM ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3.

The only special Hospital in London for the treatment of CANCER, Tumours and Allied Diseases. No "LETTERS" required.
Contributions needed for general purposes for the Research Institute, and for the Radium and Electrical Department.
NEW ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS ARE SPECIALLY REQUIRED.
Bankers—Messrs. COUTTS & Co., 440, Strand.
Secretary—J. COURTNEY BUCHANAN, C.B.E.

DAILY GRAPHIC

FREE MEAL & RELIEF FUND

for Unemployed Ex-Service Men and their families and other Necessitous poor.

A £5 donation means 400 free meals.

The Relief Editor, Daily Graphic, Tallis Street, E.C. 4.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES INCLUSIVE:

	United Kingdom	Canada	Elsewhere Abroad
12 Months (including "Bystander Annual")	£3 3 0	£3 1 0	£3 7 6
6 Months	1 11 6	1 10 6	1 13 9
3 Months	0 15 9	0 15 3	0 17 0

THE GRAPHIC

January 21, 1922.

SPECIAL FEATURES.

Bedford High School

By WINIFRED STEPHENS.

The Inns of London

PANORAMIC VIEW OF GRAY'S INN.

An Artist's Wanderings: A Visit to Holland

By JAMES McBEY.

"The Truth about Blayds"

AT THE GLOBE.

1/- THE GRAPHIC 1/-

BYSTANDER COMMENTS

Snow Sport

THE Winter Games have ceased to be a mere vogue. To-day they are as well an established part of the British Constitution as Ascot, Cowes, Wimbledon, the Canterbury Week, and a score of other sporting meetings. In a way, perhaps, these games show more than any other what a sports loving people we are. When you come to think of it, it is a rather strange thing that THE BYSTANDER should have a Winter Sports Special Number, that Oxford should play Cambridge at hockey on the ice every year, that every winter we should see pictures of well-known and unknown English people on skates and skis, with a background of ice and snow. The devotees of these winter games are as constant as the followers of lawn tennis or golf—often, indeed, they are the same people.

The English Winter

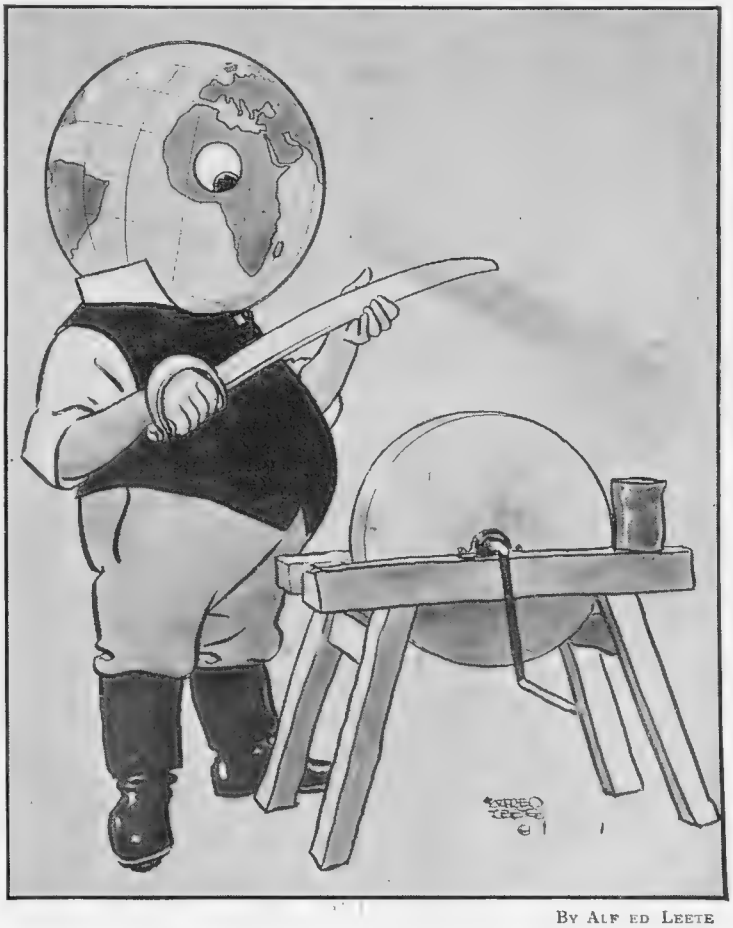
AND why should I call this strange? Well, think how it would mislead an inhabitant of Mars, who knew nothing of our climate, if he could see, without being able to read, these pictures of English people skating and tobogganing, and were told that they enjoyed themselves in this fashion every winter. This Martian would never think that the English winter was a season when, as we have recently remarked, people write to the papers about the primroses and violets that are blooming in their gardens. He would have to be carefully told that England really has no winter, at any rate not a winter that can be relied upon for skating and lugeing and all the other pastimes that need ice and snow. He would then find that the English people, lacking a winter of their own, have annexed that of Switzerland in order to have their Winter Games.

'Flu Inevitable?

A FRIEND of mine told me the other day that more than two hundred of the men employed in his business were not at work on account of influenza. It would be an interesting, and, I am sure, very surprising thing to know exactly how many thousand men and women in the country are not at work for the same reason. Yet there seems to be no idea of grappling with what is really a national evil in a serious and efficient manner. The odour of eucalyptus in crowded buses and railway compartments at this time of year is evidence that the individual tries to protect himself as best he may, but such efforts are of little use. Year after year we accept "the 'flu" as something quite inevitable. We have even made it a national jest. It is, of course, a national curse, and should be treated as such. Our forefathers for long regarded small-pox in the same fatalistic fashion. Wiser men dealt sternly with it, and the time has come when "influenza," as we so foolishly call this baneful fever, should be as uncommon as what was once called "England's scourge."

The Economical Sex

HAS the time come when we should make it a law that the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the heads of all the spending departments should be women? It seems a revolutionary suggestion, but one that demands consideration in these days of universal hard-uppishness. No man can honestly deny that women are the economical sex. At Oxford or Cambridge, we are told, a girl undergraduate gets



BY ALFRED LEETE

WHEN THE LAST CONFERENCE ENDS

BYSTANDER COMMENTS (continued)

along comfortably on about £150 a year. A man needs more than twice that amount, and even then is not regarded as in any way extravagant. How does the girl do it? Men have more sports—but their cost is very light, nothing like enough to account for the difference in annual expenditure. Is it clothes? The men certainly do not look better-dressed than the girls, and, as a rule, we accuse women of being dress-extravagant. We enlarge upon the prices they will pay for hats. Moreover, *all* women have fur, but only comparatively few men, and fur always suggests costliness—or the theatre, which is much the same thing.

The Election

My prophetic soul is not functioning at the moment of writing, and so I can't tell you when the Prime Minister is going to the country, but it is possible that you may have all heard the glad news by this time. Lloyd George is navigating the good ship Coalition between the Scylla of Trade Depression and the Charybdis of a New World in the Making, while the song of the Sirens has a horrid suggestion of "That's why your Income Tax is six shillings in the pound" in the last line of the chorus.

By "Jonk"

STOCK EXCHANGE CELEBRITIES

No. XIII.—HON. GILBERT JOHNSTONE

All his many friends call him "Gibbie." City Member of L.C.C. for many years until the House claimed his services to serve on the Committee. Prefers L.C.C. Steered eights, but not horses, though he has won races with both. Member of National Hunt Committee. Self-confessed worst golfer in England

On Borrowing

A magistrate has been complaining about the way members of the R.A.C. leave their cars outside the building. As this incident follows closely upon a jest based on the assumption that the majority of R.A.C. members *don't* own cars, I suppose the committee invited their car-owning members to bring their cars along and give the lie to such a foul innuendo. In view of the fact that the magistrate counted as many as *eight* cars outside the building, I can only assume that some of them were borrowed for the occasion.

Making for Monte

The train service between Paris and the Riviera has lately become so congested with people anxious to lose their money at Monte, that there is serious talk of boring a new hole in the mountains to let the trains run through. By this simple means it is proposed to shorten the journey quite a lot and visitors will, I presume, have more time to lose more money than they do at present. After all, you can't expect people to bore holes in big, hard things like mountains purely for the good of their health. Blasting operations will commence quite soon, and will be continued just so long as that particular tunnel is used by disgruntled gamblers making the return journey with their discredited systems.

Pigeon! Pigeon! Packed and trucked
To that sunny, southern shore,
You will find that you are plucked
Even sooner than before!

The Critics' Circle

The dramatic critics, bless 'em, have now completed their annual summaries of theatrical productions for the past year, and we can breathe again. One optimist goes so far as to say that two fairly good plays were produced during 1921, but the other critics deprecate this reckless exaggeration. My own opinion is that critics might do more to brighten up our first nights. Why, for instance, shouldn't they occupy the first row of the dress circle and pronounce judgment at the fall of the curtain? By this means, the audience would know at once if they (the audience) had enjoyed the play, and the author wouldn't be kept in suspense until next morning.

Duty Dodging

Admirers of Robinson Crusoe, Compton Mackenzie, and other famous folk who have passed their days entirely surrounded by water, will be interested to learn that, as a result of last year's drought, islands of mud are forming in the Thames. At present, these islands are only forming on the shingle bottom of the river between Brentford and

By E. T. Reed

"TALK ABOUT 'WINTER SPORTS'!"

Chiswick, but I have booked the first one that comes on the market. And when I enter into residence I shall go one better than Guernsey—where the income tax has been lately reduced to 6*d.* in the £—be my own bureaucrat and enjoy lots of liberties that people at Putney and Isleworth have never dreamed of.

Put me on an island by the Brentford shore;
Let me live in peace till 1954.
Sitting on a mud-bank as the tide flows free—
People will be shot who try to rescue me!

The Intelligent Age

A PROFESSOR has made the statement, startling at first sight, that intelligence ceases to develop at an early age, and that a man of forty is no more intelligent than he was at fourteen. Before you die of laughing, give this novel idea a chance to sink in. Remember, a boy of fourteen doesn't pay income tax of 6*s.* in the £; he doesn't back horses, and he doesn't get married. I don't say the professor is right, but—give the man a chance!

Photograph *Sport and General*

SIR JOHN AND LADY NORTON GRIFFITHS

With their daughter, Miss Ursula Griffiths, photographed on their return from a ski-ing expedition

Photograph *L. N. A.*

LORD WODEHOUSE

The well-known polo player skating on the rink at St. Moritz

Photographs

"BOBBING" AT MÜRREN

Hon. Mrs. Hope (steering), Miss Winifred McConnell, of Canada, holder of the Earl of Lytton's Cup for skating, and (at back) Miss Armstrong, daughter of Lady Armstrong

Photographs

LADY PERROTT

With her two daughters, Priscilla and Helena, skating at Pontresina

WHO, WHEN & WHERE

BY THE BYSTANDER IN SOCIETY

Princess Mary and the West Norfolk

THERE is nothing more friendly or more democratic—in the best sense of that daily abused word—than the hunting-field. Ever since they have followed hounds Princess Mary and her brothers have gone a-hunting with the West Norfolk. I doubt if the Princess has ever hunted with another pack. The scene, last week, when Colonel Seymour, the Master, presented Princess Mary with a diamond and sapphire brooch, a wedding present from the Hunt, was typically "hunting" in its informality and friendliness. There was no fuss, no "shawms and trumpets."

Word had got about that the King and Queen and other members of the Royal family would be present at the meet, so a goodly crowd had gathered. After riding about greeting her friends, Princess Mary reined in her horse close to the Royal group, and before a great many people realised what was happening the Master was standing by her stirrup offering her the brooch from her fellow-members of the Hunt. Colonel Seymour's few words were happily chosen; the Princess's reply from the saddle was equally happy.

A pleasing, friendly incident, as sincere as it was informal, which couldn't take place anywhere but on the English hunting-field.

Photograph *Sport and General*

ADMIRAL SIR PERCY SCOTT AND HIS SKATING PARTY

Photographed at Pontresina. Included in the group are Mrs. Philipson and the Misses Philipson

Snow-Bound

THE extraordinary heavy snow round about Bury St. Edmunds made the ball given by Lord and Lady Leicester at Holkham Hall an occasion to remember. Some of the guests never reached the house at all. Others returning to their homes ran into snow-drifts and had to remain with what patience and warmth they could muster in their cars until the next morning.

Amongst the unfortunate ones were the Duke of York and Prince Henry, who reached York Cottage in time for breakfast after spending the night in their car. They were luckier than some of their neighbours, who did not reach home until lunch-time.

Photo Press

LT.-COL. AND MRS. CARTHEW AT MÜRREN

Originally a soldier, Col. Carthew, having in the meantime been called to the Bar, rejoined the Army in 1914 and served throughout the War. His wife was formerly Mrs. Cadell

Photograph L. N. A.

LADY CHEETHAM

Wife of Sir Milne Cheetham, K.C.M.G., skating at St. Moritz

Photograph L. N. A.

THE LORD CHANCELLOR

With his little daughter, the Hon. Pamela Smith, watching an ice gymkhana at St. Moritz

Sport and General

MISS B. McCONNELL AND MAJOR B. M. PATTON

Pair skating at Mürren. Miss McConnell (a Canadian) is a champion skater

No Indiscretion

WHEN you come to think of it, those reigning houses which are still bound by the Germanic rule that Royal blood must mate with Royal blood must be sadly beset by cares in these days in choosing suitable mates for their children.

Religion is the first essential. The disappearance of the Austrian, Bavarian, and Saxon monarchies narrows down the field of choice for Italian, Belgian, and Spanish Princes and Princesses; the disappearance of the Lutheran Prussian Royal house and other Lutheran ruling houses in Germany affects Norway, Sweden, and Denmark in the same way; the sweeping away of the Russian Imperial family leaves the four remaining Royal houses of the Greek Church—Greece, Roumania, Bulgaria, and Serbia—bereft of possible alliances.

The Queen of Roumania is one of the cleverest women in Europe. It is no indiscretion to say that she had high hopes of one of her daughters marrying the Prince of Wales since she herself has openly expressed her regret at the non-fulfilment of her hopes to more than one English visitor to Sinaia and Bucharest. When it became evident that her wishes were not to be realised she sought alliances with her neighbours in the troublous Balkans. The result is that Greece is now doubly bound to Roumania, the Crown Princess of Greece being the Queen of Roumania's eldest daughter, and the Crown Princess of Roumania being King Tino's daughter.

Now, Roumania's second daughter, Princess Marie, who received much of her education in England and used to stay a great deal near Ascot, is engaged to Alexander, King of the Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes—the official title used to be Serbia. So, unless revolutions sweep them all away, two Roumanian Princesses will reign in two out of the four Balkan monarchies. Roumania itself is the third. The fourth is Bulgaria, whose youthful monarch is still unmated. The Queen of Roumania has yet another daughter, the Princess Ileana. By the light of recent history one cannot help wondering.

The announcement of the approaching visit of the Queen of Roumania and the Princess Ileana to this country makes one wonder more. One very important point is not yet realised abroad, and that is the definite growth during the War, and after, of a popular dislike to foreign alliances for our own ruling house.

A Consistent Hatred

THERE is a great lady who has a strong political and personal feeling against a prominent member of the Cabinet. She cannot admit that he possesses a single saving grace. She sees his "nefarious" influence in every happening from Dublin to Petrograd, from New York to Tokio. It is one of those thoroughly sound

Photograph Short and General

LADY BIRKENHEAD AND THE DUKE OF SUTHERLAND

Skating at St. Moritz. The Lord Chancellor's wife is an ardent winter sports devotee

and consistent political hatreds which used to be common a generation ago, but of which one never hears nowadays.

A little while ago she found a shy, but pleasant, young man seated next to her at a small luncheon-party. His shyness made conversation a little difficult, and as she expressed it afterwards, she could find no "taking-off ground" with him, so she asked him what he did.

"I'm ———— ————'s (the hated name) private secretary," the young man said, timidly.

"Oh, are you?" snorted the great lady. "Then I think you ought to be thoroughly ashamed of yourself!"

She turned her back upon him and kept it turned throughout the meal. Imagine the collapse of the shy young man!

A Long-Suffering Friend

Is there anyone amongst us who has not raised his voice at some time or another against the streets being "up"? Many have done more than raise their voices; they have dipped their pens in the deepest club ink-bottles and have written long letters to the Press.

Yet all this clamour is unjust, and I believe your Bystander is the first person who has ever raised a lance in defence of the long-suffering, dumb wooden paving. And I raise that lance for this reason. The roadway in Piccadilly outside the Turf Club is "up." A member of the Club asked the foreman of the paviors how long it was since that part of the roadway had been repaired. "Fourteen years," was the startling answer.

No wonder the repairs have been going on for nearly a month and are likely to go on for some time, but who can grumble about streets being "up" when wood-paving has such a record?

Something Seriously Wrong

So lordly Hopetoun House is to be shut up, and after continuous occupation from father to son for over two hundred years! For the life of me I cannot see who benefits by this pressure of taxation, which is slowly crushing out the landed classes. Lord Linlithgow says that being compelled to close Hopetoun throws seventy people out of employment, but the loss to the countryside doesn't stop there. It affects local tradespeople, local institutions, and many etceteras.

And I wonder, too, how many of the seventy will be forced to take the unemployment dole? I know one instance in which a man was forced to close his house and dismiss all his people for the same reason which has forced Lord Linlithgow to close Hopetoun. Three of his former gardeners have been unable to get other work and are drawing the unemployment dole.

I don't pretend to be a political economist, but commonsense shows there is something seriously wrong with a system of taxation which forces a man to throw his people out of work and which then uses the money he pays in taxation to give these same people a "dole" because they have no work. As Euclid says, "Which is absurd."

Colours for the South

Clothes for the South should be white, with a *chic* simplicity, which is the most expensive thing there is, says "Candida" in *The Graphic*. Duvetyn, *perilaine*, and kasha are all charming in white, and make satisfactory tailor suits, because they are warm and yet wear a semi-festive, South-of-France and watering-placeish air. People who believe in a "touch of colour" both on black and on white, will blunder less with white than with black. Jade green, rust and royal blue, when used with a great deal of discretion, look quite nice on white, but black, to be successful, must be left to its own blackness. Always resist the temptation to indulge in just "that splash of orange or green," so dear to some people's hearts. A very nice addition to a white tailor-made is a collar of black monkey fur. It is the one fur which never goes wrong, and never looks out of place anywhere.

CRICKET—"WON'T YOU TRY A KNOCK, SIR?"

George Hirst, the famous "pro.," now in India, endeavours to persuade the Prince to have an innings at cricket

Photographs] FOOTBALL—THE PRINCE KICKS OFF *[Central News*

In the Association football match in which he played centre forward for his team, composed of the Staff while in Nepal

WINTER AND SUMMER SPORTS IN INDIA

PREMIERS ON THE LINKS AT CANNES

M. Briand, as our photograph shows, has been getting into difficulties at Cannes, and his task of beating the "bogey" raised at the Conference is no easy one in spite of the—

The Riviera Week by Week by Dunce-Scotus

THE musical spectacle and ballet, *Pompeii*, by Louis Ganne, which was one of the most successful of last season's creations at Monte Carlo, is among the most popular pieces being played just now, and is conducted by the composer. The destruction of Pompeii is finely done—a triumph of stage and musical genius where it is difficult to avoid banal exaggeration. We have had a memorial concert for Saint Saëns, much of whose music was first produced here. A new ballet of M. Raoul Lefevre to the music of M. Fernand Le Borne was given on Saturday, with scenes from an Indian Legend. At the theatre on Wednesday night, *L'Instinct*, by Kistemackers, and *Les Experts*, by Benières, filled the house as usual. On the evening of the 8th, Molière's tercentenary was marked by the performance of *Les Femmes Savantes* and *Le Médecin malgré Lui*. On the evening of the 11th, *Un Fils d'Amérique*—a comedy by M. P. Weber and M. M. Gerbidon, and vaudevilles, ballets, concerts, balls galore in bewildering succession lead you up to the grand opera season.

THE Château Malet—one of the finest villas between Monte Carlo and Cap d'Ail—has just been bought by the Marquise de Maleissye—who gives most charming musical receptions. It was built by the late Sir Edward Malet. There are eleven acres of wooded hill and garden. Sir William Ingram who built "La Vigie"—the beautiful villa on the point near Monte Carlo—has given the old Château of Roquebrune to the town. He had the right to a marquisate with its estates, but never used it. About 1353 Carlo Grimaldi of Monaco bought Roquebrune from the Lascaris—an old Genoese family. In 1848 Roquebrune and Menton revolted successfully from Monaco, and, in 1860, it became part of France. The story is that the castle, and the town with it, landslided from a higher site till stopped by a tenacious bush of yellow broom.

Photograph *R. Paterson*

Other politicians, too, have been having a trying and strenuous time at Cannes, more than one serious problem cropping up for solution. Mr. Bonar Law is here seen struggling with two of them

Photograph *Central News*

MR. BONAR LAW

At golf and tennis at Cannes

Photographs *Topical Press*

—VALUABLE TUITION

Offered by that expert in overcoming "bad lies"—Mr. Lloyd George

DOMINIQUE DURANDY is dead Only fifty-three. I can think of no survivor to take his place as a charming literary artist and lover of Provence and the Riviera coast. I specially love *Mon Pays* and *L'Arre de Gorbio*—both about the country behind Monte Carlo—so genuine, so effortless are these almost perfect sketches. He might have given us many more classical works on this wonderful mine of legend and romance. Historically, I do not take him too seriously. He was a charming and accurate impressionist, if one may conjoin such terms, a born poet like Jean Aicard or Pierre Loti, whose pen pictures of this coast are immortal, also. A classical banquet orator, an eminent

THE RIVIERA WEEK BY WEEK (concluded)

editor, a valuable worker and councillor in municipal and departmental affairs, he filled many parts, and Nice and the Riviera will miss him and mourn him for long.

SIR RICHARD MUSGRAVE, of Tourin, Waterford, who is over seventy, won the "Prix des Allies" as well as some pools at the Tir aux Pigeons on January 6 from eighteen deadly shots from many countries. Bravo! "Sir Richard for merry England."

NEGRESCO'S, at Nice, seems very gay just now, and full of interesting parties for the dance teas which Mr. Lloyd George and his party have enjoyed, and gala nights when people come from far and near to dine and sup "where youth and beauty meet." The Duchess of Leeds and her son—the Marquis of Carmarthen, the Duc and Duchesse Decazes, Comte de Pontavice, are recent arrivals there. The Nice golf course has had several visits from Mr. Lloyd George, from Mr. Ian Macpherson, and Mr. Herrick, and many other celebrities. The reporters have not been able to head-line him as "up a tree" so far, as he found himself once, on a former visit, at the 17th hole, where there are some very ancient olives guarding the fairway.

Photograph *E. Navello*

SIR RICHARD MUSGRAVE

Of Waterford, who won the "Prix des Allies" at the Tir aux Pigeons, Monte Carlo

Photograph *Sport and General*

SIR ROBERT HORNE

Enjoying a round of golf at Cannes

THE new income tax regulations exempt people living abroad from all income tax in certain circumstances. Many people are hunting for an improving site in the Sun on this coast to buy a villa or a site for one, and I am constantly asked about prospective values. Places like Beaulieu are beyond the ordinary purse nowadays.

IT will be another Beaulieu soon, as it is a junction of electric trams for Nice, Grasse, and Cannes, and within easy reach of Monte Carlo by main line trains from Paris or by tramway. It is eight miles from Nice, and eleven from Cannes, and has already a regular water supply and electric lighting from Nice laid on. The coast views and sunsets are as hard to match as the near purple hills and the glorious range of Maritime Alps to the North. I once gathered 150 varieties of wild flowers by the roadside in a short bicycle ride between Cagnes by Vence and St. Paul to the Var near its junction with the Tinée. Fine golf at your door, and some of the oldest olive groves in France (some groups said to be 1,000 years old). Think of your rose pergolas, your orange and lemon groves, and the violet-scented air and the eucalyptus and the pine woods. This is a bargain now, but will very soon get snapped up. I know of no other site along this coast with such prospects of a large increase in value in a few years, though improved railway connections at Hyères, which are being pressed for, would send prices up there, too, just as a funicular right up to the Mont Agel course would create a demand for villa sites there, too.

Photograph *E. Navello*

THE RT. HON. SIR ARTHUR PAGET

On the popular golf course at Cannes

Photograph *E. Navello*

MR. JUSTICE AND LADY HORRIDGE

In the Galerie Charles III, Monte Carlo

Photograph *Sport and General*

LADY HERVEY

Leaving the golf clubhouse at Cannes

Not at Monte Carlo, of course

BY ALFRED LEETE

"IF MY LUCK HOLDS THIS CONFOUNDED THING WILL MISS FIRE"

The Man Who Might

By A. A. THOMSON

I MIGHT sing ho for the winter snow
And the sun on the gleaming mountain ;
I might gyrate on a polished skate
Past the base of the frozen fountain.
Securely tied to a swarthy guide
With a mile of rope and a *tight* knot,
I might aspire to Mont Blanc (or higher)
. . . And then, again, I might not.

I might swipe through a goal or two,
Where the hockey-disc goes lobbing ;
I might descend the hairpin bend,
In a bobsleigh, madly bobbing.
On a *luge* so fleet, I might brave the sleet,
And wildly hurtle through it—
If you've heard me right, I have said " I might,"
But I fear I shall not do it.

I might breast each rock with my alpenstock,
While the town below lies sleeping ;
I might cleave the breeze on my leaping *skis*—
If my skis were good at leaping.

I might watch the moon, by the locked lagoon,
'Mid the Alpine meteors shooting ;
But, alas ! I shan't ; to be frank, I can't,
For I mean to stay in Tooting.

For the winter's short and I've got a sport
That will keep me quite excited,
My bathroom pipe in an icy gripe
Is frozen and can't be righted.
Maybe my game is an empty name
To those who never saw it,
But I'll have my fill of the sportsman's thrill.

'Twill take till June to thaw it !

NOT FOR GIRLS By DYKE WHITE

After accidentally colliding on the ice with Miss Brawn at St. Moritz last week, little Fred Footle is more than ever convinced that football cannot be a game suitable for women

Something Like a Part !

THE ACTOR SPEAKS :

There was Kean and there was Irving,
Actors of no small deserving,
Very useful in their humdrum line ;
There's your Hamlet and Othello
And the " heavy leads " that bellow
In the drama when it's melo'—
But they haven't got a part like mine.

There's the hero, trim and dapper,
Who's the idol of the flapper,
And whose way of making love's divine ;
With his elegant moustache on,
He has more than his fair ration
Of pulsating purple passion—
But he hasn't got a part like mine.

There's the villain, swart and sinful,
Who of evil has his skinful,
And who poisons victims whilst they dine ;
He kills guards on railway stations,
And garrottes his wife's relations . . .
Even cheats himself at patience—
But he hasn't got a part like mine.

They have said—they haven't said it
Other actors to discredit ;
In quite diff'rent ways we stars may shine—
But they've said that Henry Ainley
Strives to emulate me (vainly),
And I've heard that Mr. Lang
Has felt many a bitter pang,
Not to mention G. du Maurier
Who because of me grows sorrier.
Fame is fame and I'll pursue it ;
There is no one else can do it,
And no cares my heart can trammel ;
I'm the hind part of the camel !
. . . . And there's not another part like mine.

A. A. THOMSON

The "Safety First" Method—

BY W. HEATH ROBINSON

—Of Learning to Skate

A(d)rift in the Snow

BY FLEMING WILLIAMS

WHAT A PITY THEY FORGOT TO BUY HIM A PAIR OF SKIS, TOO!

WINTERING in WONDERLAND

A COLD LUNCH

Photograph *Burlington Studios*

BY ARTHUR J. IRELAND

UNDER what may be described as ideal conditions, snow sports are once more in full swing at all the Swiss winter resorts, where a rich harvest is being gathered after many lean years. Heavy snow fell early in the season—that is to say, in November—and ever since the weather has been perfect, in striking and delightful contrast to the conditions which prevailed during the season of 1920-1921. In fact, in several respects the winter of 1921-1922 is likely to create new records, and to become the standard by which future seasons will be judged for many a year to come. One of the most striking features of this season is the number of new recruits to the winter-sporting fraternity who are spending their first season in the Alps; but this is not very surprising, considering the break which was caused by the War.

AT ZWEISIMMEN
A ski-ing party sets out to explore new fields and mountain paths

IT is good to note, by the way, that the favourite resorts have changed very little during those desolate War years. Life at St. Moritz, Davos, Adelboden, Mürren, Engelberg, Gstaad—to mention but a few places at random—is very much as it was in the pre-War days; and by all accounts the same remark applies to the other resorts in the Engadine, in the Bernese Oberland, in the Valais, and in the Jura district. The Cresta and the Village runs are as popular and as perfect as ever, and the skating-rink builders have not forgotten their cunning. Elsewhere the snow and the ice toboggan tracks are also in excellent order, while visitors are enjoying splendid skating everywhere. Ski-ing, too, which is not dependent upon the efforts of man, is more popular than ever—for on many an Alpine slope the daring novice is adding to the gaiety of nations by his strange antics. Only a beginner can fully appreciate what tricks those treacherous runners can play! Ski-ing journeys across the mountains, which have always been most fascinating and most alluring, are being made with the greatest enthusiasm, and several important expeditions have been carried out successfully from various centres.

SPEED!
A fast run on skis at Adelboden

SO great is the number of visitors this season that accommodation in many of the more celebrated

A HIGH JUMP
A double ski-leap at Davos

resorts is at a premium—in some of the more famous sporting centres, indeed, it is almost impossible to secure rooms, and everywhere it is advisable to make arrangements as long in advance as possible. But there is, even still, plenty of room for all, for the snow is lying well at lower altitudes than usual this year, and so there is no need to crowd to the higher-lying places, or to those which are the special haunt of the experts. This is an important point for the novices to remember—as by selecting wisely a cheaper and a more enjoyable holiday will be ensured.

WHERE the experts most do congregate, floundering beginners are not wanted. They are

Photograph *Alfieri*
A FLYING ANGEL
Some high stepping at St. Moritz

MISS HELEN EATON
Poses an attractive step on the rink at St. Moritz

out of their element, and they are a nuisance to everybody—including themselves. The runs, for instance, which are prepared for experienced tobogganers, such as the Cresta or the Village, are not suitable for the novice, who will run quite unnecessary risks himself and spoil the pleasures of others. Moreover, when the question of expense has to be carefully considered—and it is quite unfashionable not to do so to-day, except among the War profiteers—the less famous resorts offer undeniable attractions. Above all, beginners will enjoy themselves more thoroughly when they are amongst others of their own calibre.

ONE guiding principle should be adopted as regards the selection of a centre—namely, the altitude and the aspect of the places which are being considered should be carefully studied. As a general rule, it is not safe to select a place which is less than 3,000 feet above the level of the sea without having made very careful inquiries concerning the prevailing conditions; and as reliable information on this subject can always be obtained from reputable travel agents, such as Messrs. Thomas Cook and Son, or at the London office of the Swiss Federal Railways, No. 11b, Regent Street, disappointments can be avoided.

Photographs *Sport and General*

LUGEING IT
A fast stretch on the luge run at Mürren

The question of aspect is one which causes much heated discussion in sporting circles—some people favour the north-facing slopes, and others like those which face the south—but this is a matter which concerns the expert, and the beginner need not worry his head about such technical details. It may be taken for granted that adequate sporting facilities will be found at any resort which has remained popular and frequented for a number of years.

NATURALLY, the kind of sport which makes the strongest appeal to the tastes of the individual visitor should also be taken into consideration. Some districts are more suitable for skating than for ski-ing or for tobogganing, for example; but the best of all places for the novice to choose is one at which, although there is no great specialisation, there are facilities for all kinds of sport.

HOWEVER skilfully it may be managed, a winter holiday in Switzerland is an expensive undertaking; but it is an experience which will never be forgotten, for no words can enable people who have never visited the Alps in winter to picture that world of dazzling snow and brilliant sunshine which lies above the clouds. On a perfect winter day the sky is blue, and there is not a breath of wind to stir the clear, sun-warmed atmosphere; and the famous *mer de brouillard*, which hides the valleys, looks like a vast desert of rolling sand, broken by the glittering, crystal peaks of the high mountains, and seems to be so solid that it is difficult to realise that it is composed of nothing more substantial than mist.

WILD stories have been told concerning the extent to which prices have been raised at the hotels in the Swiss winter resorts. They are not true. Of course, travelling costs more than it did before the War, and the hotel charges are higher than they were; but the increases have not been excessive—certainly there is not the gross profiteering about which so much has been said and written. The Swiss hotel-keeper is far too wise an individual to adopt the short-sighted policy of fleecing his customers—on the contrary, visitors to-day receive the utmost value for their money, as they did in the past. And if proof of this generalisation be demanded, the growing popularity of winter holidays is a conclusive refutation of the accusations which have been made.

SNOW, sunshine, sport—and delightful social festivities to wind up the days in the open! These are the attractions which the Alpine winter resorts have to offer to those who journey to them; and they are well worth the money they cost, as restorers of health, and as the means of escape from the drab dreariness of an English winter. It is impossible for worry and anxiety to survive in this wonderland above the clouds; and as the conditions for sport this season are so good, those who can spend the dull months there are to be ferociously envied. A. J. I.

Photograph Sport & General
SYLVIA OF THE SNOWS
A ski snapshot at St. Moritz

Ski-ing Stars

BY LAURIE TAYLER

IT MUST HAVE BEEN THAT LAST DRINK AT THE "SWISH ARMS"

A Lot of S

—And a Litt

Sunshine—

BY FLEMING WILLIAMS

tle Shadow

BY MACMICHAEL

SOME IMPRESSIONS OF "THE THING THAT MATTERS" AT THE STRAND

"The Thing that Matters"

AT THE STRAND

By "JINGLE"

Illustrated by MACMICHAEL

THE thing that matters differs, of course, according to circumstances. With one of us it may be that little twinge of gout just after the cellar has been re-stocked with old port; while with another it will be the prospect of getting the loan of a fiver till Saturday or thereabouts. So in this play the essential Thing takes all sorts of forms. With one it is Love, with another it is Honour, and with yet another it is neither of these estimable qualities. And then again, to Lady Pelham (admirably represented by Lady Tree), what matters most is social prestige. It was for this reason that Lady Pelham secured for her son Hugh a commission in a crack regiment which he had to leave in due course for his father's City office owing to the expensive tastes he had acquired in the Army. It is Hugh who brings the crowning disaster to his family, the head of which, Sir Alfred Pelham, Bart., gets it steadily in the neck all through the piece.

To Margaret Pelham, the thing that matters is Love. James Winthrop, a young widower, has asked her to marry him, and her life is radiantly happy in consequence. She does not quite know what would happen if she and James were put asunder now. James is quite frank about his former marriage. He left his wife in New Zealand while he went to the War, and a little later the unhappy lady was found drowned in Sydney Harbour with her name and address pinned on her hat for the convenience of the police and the Press. Even those with the most elementary knowledge of geography will be aware that Sydney Harbour is a long way from New Zealand, and the question of what the poor lady was doing in the city in which she came to her untimely end, would seem to be a particularly awkward one. Happily, however, there is now no need to put the question at all. We are left to draw our own conclusions as charitably as may be.

THEN Mr. and Mrs. Wilton Mowbray arrive on the scene, and James Winthrop is considerably surprised and staggered and other things, when he recognises in Mrs. Mowbray the former Mrs. Winthrop. Most awfully embarrassing situation. James cannot continue to court Margaret in view of the fact that his wife is still living. It isn't done. He cannot give away his wife's secret because that would break her new husband's heart, and she herself would be prosecuted for bigamy.

BY degrees, however, the truth leaks out, as it has a way of doing in plays, and Margaret learns all. But is she downhearted? The answer is in the noisy Negative. The Thing that Matters for her is her love for James. She proposes therefore to go with him to New Zealand, where apparently they are less squeamish than in the country homes of England, and where she and he can set up housekeeping without so much as a dog licence to authorise the union. Of course, this fanciful programme is not carried out, but it shows you what the girls will do nowadays rather than lose a likely young man.

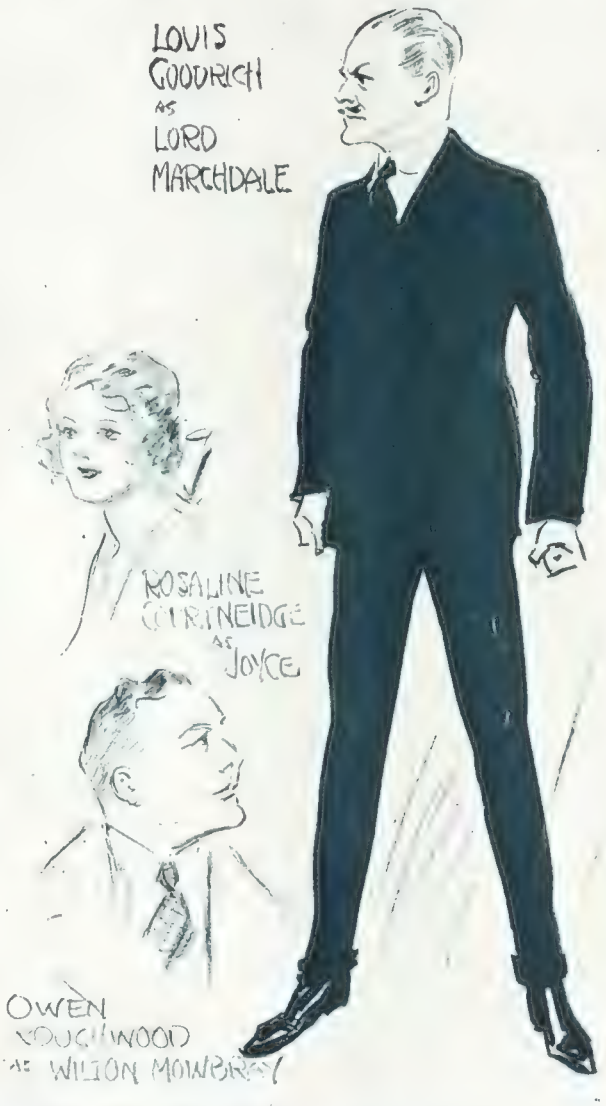
THE Pelham family seem all to have a bit of a kink in their respective constitutions. There is Mrs. Thwaite-Somers, for instance, who was formerly a Pelham. Her husband has gone to enjoy himself in Paris, whatever that may mean, and she is fed up with being a grass widow. So when the sinful Lord Marchdale asks her to come for a Mediterranean cruise in his yacht, and tells her

that he loves her so much that he will give her all the money she wants, she coyly gives her consent, and goes home to pack. In her case, I take it, the Thing that Matters is the life of luxury bought at a very high premium indeed. Sir Alfred Pelham does not seem to have been at all fortunate in his daughters. As will be seen the elder girls have a mighty poor respect for the conventions, while the youngest, a talkative and precocious flapper, decides not to marry at all but to "preserve her individuality" throughout life in her own sweet way.

WE have now to ask Hugh Pelham to step out of the first paragraph and to come up for judgment. Sir Alfred Pelham has been confined to the house through illness for some weeks, during which period the business of the famous City house of Pelham has been run by Hugh. Hugh is, perhaps, more sinned against than sinning. He comes from the Army, to begin with, and they do say that Army men have not much idea of business as it is understood in the City. So that when Lord Marchdale (he of the Mediterranean yacht) starts doing a deal with Hugh, his lordship gets the young man tied into knots in no time. It is a question of buying ships from the Government and selling them at a profit to a third party.

HAVING drawn Hugh into the deal the sinful Marchdale disposes of the ships at an apparent loss, and comes to Hugh for the balance of his share of the original purchase money, a trifle of two hundred thousand pounds. I am not quite sure that I have explained this deal with the deadly precision that it requires; but, in any case, the Thing that Matters here is that Hugh forges his father's name to a cheque for two hundred thousand pounds, and for that there is no forgiveness.

THE forgery is brought to light by the family banker, played by Mr. Holman Clark with his usual engaging suavity. One reason why the banker calls on Sir Alfred Pelham is that there is nothing like enough cash in the Pelham current account to meet a big cheque like that, and when a banker is granting an overdraft of two hundred thousand pounds he is, naturally, a little curious to know what is at the other end of the string. Sir Alfred (Mr. Arthur Bourchier) investigates the fraud, and finds there is no way out of his obligation to meet the cheque. The Thing that Matters with him is his personal honour. He will avoid bankruptcy at all costs. One by one he goes over his realisable assets with the banker, who is an old friend, and finds that by selling his business and his home, and taking from his wife and children their capital endowments, he will be able to meet the disastrous cheque and start the world again, poor but honest. This pretty little scheme is promptly knocked on the head by Lady Pelham. It has been sinfully, and, I am sure, libellously, suggested that the sense of honour is not so nice among women as among men. Lady Pelham's attitude certainly gives colour to this dismal rumour. She declines to surrender any money that she may have acquired, as she does not fancy going out into the cold hard world and beginning life again when her husband, by the simple process of going bankrupt, can continue to live in the luxury and ease to which he has now grown accustomed.



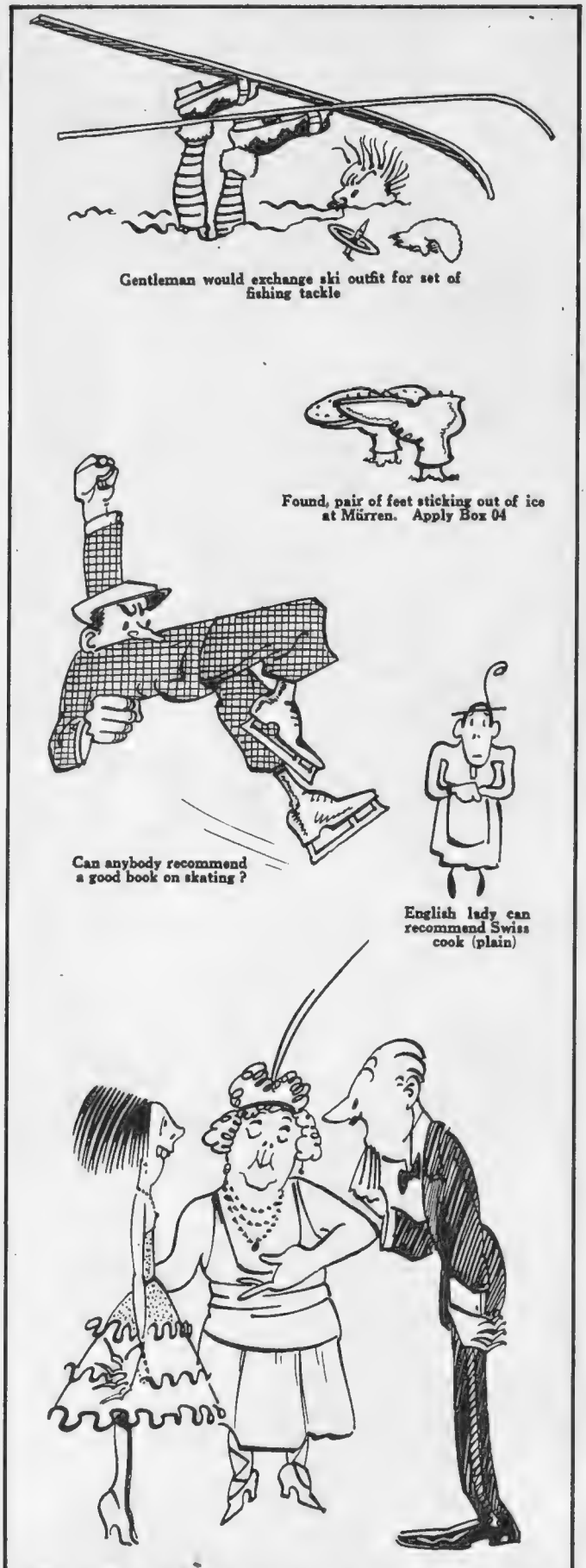
FORTUNATELY the Gordian knot is cut in such a way as to avoid discomfort to anybody except to Lord Marchdale, the villain of the piece. The play is quite interesting, and the complications are most ingenious. Mr. Bourchier is, of course, the stalwart on whom the entertainment stands, and his fine emphasis of the Thing that Matters to him is a moral instruction of the first importance. Miss Kyrle Bellew as Mrs. Mowbray, the resurrected wife, has not very much to do, but she acts with her usual dainty charm and with conspicuous success. Perhaps the story of the forgery is not altogether convincing, and the complications of the shipping deal are not easy for the layman to follow, but, speaking for myself personally, I enjoyed the play very much. JINGLE

Snocrobatics

Photograph *L. N. A.*

BOBBY SIELLE AND ANNETTE MILLS

Two English dancers who have gained much popularity at Davos by their clever exhibition dancing, also go out on skis and give a few impromptu steps on the snowy slopes



Gentleman would exchange ski outfit for set of fishing tackle

Found, pair of feet sticking out of ice at Mürren. Apply Box 04

Can anybody recommend a good book on skating ?

English lady can recommend Swiss cook (plain)

Fond mother has eligible daughter. Face complete, except for chin

OUR EXCHANGE—

WHEN WAR

A LOST LEGEND.

BY "ROLAND"

MES AMIS—

WHEN there have been the difficult times between the two countries, when the quarrelsome have delved among the *ordures*, one has been able to smooth the ruffled plumes by to declare, "Remember Fontenoy."

He has written to Louis Quinze"

And now an iconoclast does come forth and seek to demolish Fontenoy as the fantasy, or at the least as the fallacy. One must regard him as a dreadful person. It is, perhaps, very well to talk in the present tense of the decay of manners and the passing of politeness, but one ought at least, I think, to spare to us our Old Chivalry. One is forced to echo the cry to despair of your English poet about "Leave us still our Old Nobility." As our Old Nobility has already been lost, we have had to find the solace in our Old Chivalry. And now there come the assaults upon it!

YOU have remembered how, when the troops of Lord Charles Hay have faced the men of the Comte d'Auteroche, on the field of Fontenoy, the Comte has cried, "Messieurs, les Anglais; tirez les premiers!" One has, no doubt, mentioned it in your school-books of history. In your practical English way you have, no doubt, thought it has been rather foolish of him, but you have also felt that it has been distinctly nice. It has made the foemen into the friends from the start, in the despite of the fact that they have had to kill as many of one another as possible. And you, as well as we, have always regarded it as the perfection of the chivalry, for which the new France has ever taken a pride in the old.

WELL, this Philistine Pierre Varenne comes to say that this is all wrong. He has made the dusty search among the moth-eaten documents, and makes, therefore, the claim to possess the indubitable evidence. While one has always understood that the call, "Tirez les premiers," has been addressed to the English, Pierre Varenne affirms that it has been a command by Auteroche to his own soldiers. As he asserts to have the documents of proof, one who is without them finds the handicap in the combat, but one has the hope that the too modern version shall be received with the disbelief. It should be a pity to spoil the legend of the such sweet charm.

PIERRE VARENNE makes the contention that the reason why the truth has not outed before has been

WAS SPORT

ILLUSTRATED BY MARCEL PONCIN

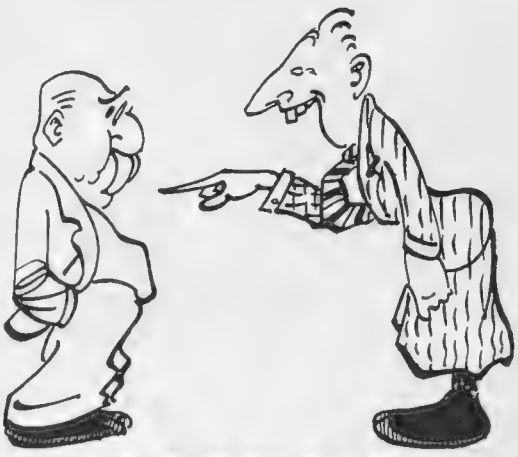
"Now at the back"

because of the woman in the case. Which is Madame la Comtesse. It has been the circumstance that the Marquis de C——, who has had the love for the wife of his commander, has thought to advance his suit by to dishonour his name. One should have imagined that he could have been well satisfied that the Comte has been shot dead, along with six hundred and fifty-one of his army, when the English have taken the chance to shoot the first. But it is not so, says the Philistine Pierre. He has written to Louis Quinze to say that Auteroche has committed the treason for he has heard him cry, "Tirez les premiers, Messieurs les Anglais." Louis Quinze, however, has refused to consider it as the treason, but merely as an error of excess in the chivalrous politeness. Louis Quinze has known the value of tradition.

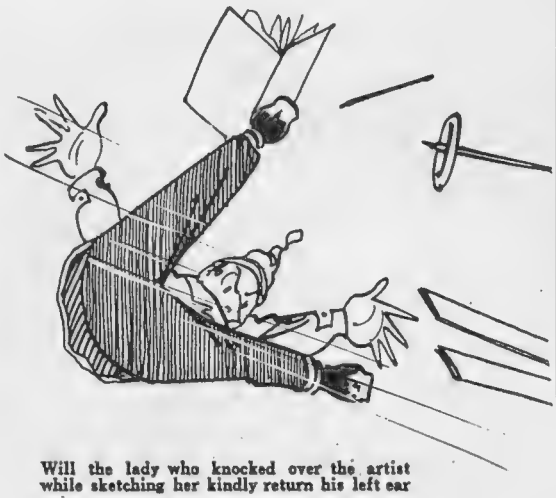
AND so the plot of the Marquis has been the failure. He has left a letter to confess, and that is the evidence on which Pierre Varenne has sought to shatter our cherished belief. But one feels that he is too late. The *geste* of Fontenoy has passed into the tradition. Is it not that at the start of the Grande Guerre the cadets of St. Cyr have

"Who had the love for the wife of his commander"

Wanted by a gentleman lost on the Eiger—a good search party



First-class hotel bore would like to meet ditto, with view to boring everyone to death next season



Will the lady who knocked over the artist while sketching her kindly return his left ear

D'Egville

Morren '22

SKETCHES BY A. H. D'EGVILLE

—AND MART

"WHEN WAR WAS SPORT" (*concluded*)

galloped into the action wearing the white gloves and the glittering accoutrements instead of to make themselves inconspicuous with the unpolished or the dulled trappings? And the English have always known that the French would bear themselves chivalrously, as the French have known of the English. The fair fame of Fontenoy cannot now be outwiped by the raker amid the rancorous records.

THERE are the other traditions to which M. Pierre Varenne might have turned the less harmful attention, than to the destruction of a beautiful *légende*. He could have had, *par exemple*, the dispute to entertain with Marcel Prevost and the other writers who have contended that the *jeune fille* is not immodest, and certainly not immoral, because to discard the garments which her *grand-mère* has considered essential. Have said these scribes, on the topic of *décolleté*, Whether it is accentuated, now in front, now at the back, or even on both sides at the same time, whether the corsage is suspended by a simple *épaulette* so fragile that to breathe too hard would cause it to break, the fact is that we do feel no more the surprise, but only the pleasure or the pain, in accordance to the qualities or the defects of what we are invited to contemplate."

"A simple épaulette so fragile that to breathe too hard would cause it to break"

IT is also the similar opinion about the modern way to dance of the *jeune fille*. She does closely follow the dictum of the instructor, who has said that it should be possible to place a piece of two-francs between the two dancers and it must not be able to fall. And if she has the unfortune to be a *maigre*, then she has at the least not endeavoured to conceal this. It is the opinion of Marcel Prevost that when the *jeunes filles* have had to fill the places of the men *en temps de guerre* they have adopted not only their way to dress, but also their manners and their mentality, though it is the belief that the morality has not at all disappeared with the vanishment of the ignorance. As I am always prepared to bow to the greater familiarity of M. Prevost with these matters, one is not called upon to add a word to his contentions. ROLAND

Photograph *Horace W. Nicholls*

A SPORTS PARTY AT MONTROC NEAR CHAMONIX

Where snow can always be found. In order to ensure facilities for visitors reaching the Chamonix Valley, the railway authorities are extending their winter service from Chamonix to Montroc, from where ski-ers can get a delightful run back to Chamonix through Argentière. And if there is no snow at Chamonix you can always get it at Montroc by taking this delightful little run out

Taking "That Much Needed Rest"

BY CAPTAIN BRUCE BAIRNSFATHER

The Archbishop of Glastonbury taking a much needed rest at Davos Platz. His friend, the Lord Chief Chancellor is marked with a cross

(With due apologies to all Press Photographers)

Swiss Sights

BY GRAHAM SIMMONS

The Swiss season is now in full swing. Amongst those present are numerous noted, wealthy, political, working, nice and other people. The interest is divided, about equally, between the winter sports and the rate of exchange

Blanchette on WINTER SPORTS

ILLUSTRATED BY HELEN McKIE

LONDON, *January* 16

DEAR COUSIN—

DO get just a bit fed up occasionally I do, don't you, with all the chat we get 'bout this time of year from kind friends who are going or gone to the distant and delightful wilds of Switzerland and all its snowy joys? And oh, the pitying and patronising letters that arrive from St. Moritz and Davos and Mürren and Wengen and Caux and Klosters and Montana and Chamonix and the rest to recount to us (isn't it sweet of 'em?) all the raptures that we're missing here in England now.

卐 卐

TELL us all about it, we say, politely, and with p'raps a shade more wistfulness than we really mean—and, in such intervals as may happen for letter-writing, they do most heartily and copiously respond. And truly a most fascinating and enthralling tale it is, too, this diary of lugeing and bobbing and ski-ing and skating and tailing and snow and sunshine and dinners and dances and carnivals and all the rest of it. Yes, one *does* envy them, profoundly and *au fond du cœur*. But all the same . . .

卐 卐

ALL the same, for one thing, very fortunately, what the eye doesn't see the heart doesn't grieve over, as the saying is—not so much as it might, anyway. Lucky dispensation of Providence, or I don't know where we should all be . . . helping to overcrowd the Swiss hotels and sending the prices even higher, I suppose—but that's by the way.

卐 卐

WHAT I really mean to say is, odd, isn't it, how we most of us love getting letters from people and beg them to give us their news and yet, when it comes, it all seems rather far away and unreal? And I expect *our* interests and doings, when we come to answer, appear much the same to them. P'raps that's partly why love-letters are so much more absorbing than any others, what? Because, I mean, they aren't generally about doings at all, but about feelings — which, after all, are the same wherever in the world you are.

"Skating"

"Snow and Sunshine in Switzerland"

BUT (as dear old Sir Walter Scott and people used to say) I digress. . . . And after all, we, too, *nous autres* here in England now, have we not winter sports of our own at home? Already, for instance, we've had a stolen day or so of skating on shallow ponds, even if some of our alleged cold months have rivalled the Riviera for soft breezes and genial warmth.

卐 卐

AND if—to quote the title of the "best-seller" of all the season's books—"if winter comes" in real earnest, what more delightful sport could even the smartest and snowiest of Swiss resorts have to offer us than, *par exemple*, tobogganing on Hampstead Heath? To start on your Canadian Flyer from somewhere about the Whitestone pond and glide gently but rapidly, accompanied by frantically barking doglets, into the distant valleys of the Heath. . . . On which, let me tell you, even skis have been seen not ungracefully ambling before now. . . . .

卐 卐

OR to do eights and double turns, and all sorts of lovely things with oranges on

"ON WINTER SPORTS" (*concluded*)

perfectly good ice at Wimbledon or Wembley. . . . Or even to skate for miles and miles—if only it's a *real* frost and they don't rashly and fatally go and fix a date for the skating championships, that is—over the long vistas of the wind-swept Fens. . . . What exotic rapture that Switzerland gives can really beat these simpler home joys ?

卐 卐

Or, in a way, for that matter, compare with them ? They have all the flavour and savour of the unexpected, to start with. Out there, even if the right kind of weather's a bit obstinate and unruly and slow off the mark, like this year, you know it's bound to come some time, anyway. The whole thing's more or less cut-and-dried, and on the programme, even if the turn comes a bit late. Whereas here—well, we've got so sceptical about anything in the way of an "old-fashioned winter" these decadent modern days that, when it *does* arrive, it comes with all the wild, hectic rapture of a priceless rarity.

"Picture shows again"

卐 卐

Not to mention, of course, that there's no long sea and railway journey to be faced for *our* winter sports—and no mean consideration, either, what with the "blinding blizzards" and "record Channel gales" suitable to the season. Nor fevered (and costly) hunting round sale-crowded shops for just the right kind of many-coloured woollies and dazzlingly daring sports suits, guaranteed to make the brilliantest rainbow that ever was slink defeated into the dim background.

"Hunting round for just the right kind of many-coloured woollies"

And there's plenty of other kinds of winter sports here in England now, too, *n'est-ce pas*, besides the merely snowy and icy ones ? Shows, for instance, of all sorts. Theatres seem to be awakening once more from the rather quiet time they had just after the holidays, and this week alone there are three new plays for first night- (or afternoon-) ers to go to. And then there are dances going strong again at Ciro's and the Roof Garden, and the Diplomats and the Royalty and Murray's, and all the other familiar spots.

卐 卐

The picture show season shows no sign of abating, either. Just been visiting, by the way, one particularly lovely one at Burlington House, where they've had the bright idea of hanging once more (under the bright title of "works by recently deceased members of the Royal Academy") some of those masterpieces of Victorian and Edwardian art that most of us have seen copies of in hotels and places, and even in some of the more conservative Kensingtonian homes, but never dared to hope we should ever actually behold in the flesh, so to speak.

卐 卐

Almost too good to be true (like an old-time winter)—some of those dear old Marcus Stones, complete with early nineteenth-century man, ditto maiden, stone terrace, garden seat, and roses, not forgetting, of course, floppy hat and floating scarf to match . . . and add your label or title according to taste.

卐 卐

And, oh ! the clothes the women wore—such as were allowed to be painted in the garments of the period, I mean . . . though, of course, *that* wasn't the artists' choice. The scrimped back hair and the fringes, the long and dowdy frocks, the awful great ornamental hats and fussy-looking gowns of even only twenty years ago. Must say I do think we've anyway improved in our dressing, whatever we've done in the painting way.

卐 卐

Which reminds me, simply fearfully busy, political doings, these days, and the first guns of the new battle to be fired, I suppose, at the great Coalition Liberal meeting at Devonshire House next Friday as ever is. But of this more anon.

With love, yours ever, Blanchette

The League of Mercy Ball at the Hyde Park Hotel on Friday, the 20th inst., will be the big event this week in the dancing world. Princess Royal, Princess Helena Victoria and Princess Marie Louise, head a long list of Society patrons. Two items in the programme will be competition dances, for which there will be valuable prizes, the winning partners being selected by Miss Wendela Wallace and Mr. Gerald Thornton. Exhibition dances are to be given by Miss Wallace and Mr. Thornton.

Representatives

WE stated in our advertisements that we have no travellers selling our goods. We wish to qualify this statement in one particular.

During the War the finest Whisky that went to cheer and stimulate the men who stood between us and Hun domination was HAIG & HAIG FIVE STARS SCOTS WHISKY.

One of the consequences is that nearly every officer who lived to come back personally recommends our Whisky, and is a free advertisement of our brand.

We felt at the time nothing was too good for our fighters. "A little and good" is what you want, and we help you to get supplies whenever we can.

Haig & Haig Five Stars Scots Whisky

Don't forget that you must pay a little more for the Haig *and* Haig quality. It is worth it. In the Home Market

One dozen costs you £7 16 0 carriage paid (Duty £5 1 6)
One bottle „ „ 13 0 „ „ (Duty 8 5½)

Please write and ask us to put you in touch with a Distributor who has stocks

Haig & Haig
A LITTLE AND GOOD
MOTTO

Call for your Whisky by the name that you know, and you will be more than pleased if you act on the "little and good" theory

HAIG & HAIG · LTD. *(Distillers since 1679)*
57 SOUTHWARK ST. · LONDON · S.E. 1

RACING·NOTIONS

BY "CARBINE"

The Lincoln

WEIGHTS are due next week for the spring handicaps, and meanwhile many amateur handicappers have drawn up their Lincolnshire compilations. I find that some have placed Leighton on top. Others have given the place of honour to Roman Bachelor, while a few accord Soranus that position. The last-named won decisively enough under 8 st. 4 lb. last year, and we may be sure that Mr. Rowland Leigh will give him not less than an extra 10 lb. Soranus ran only once after his Lincolnshire triumph, putting up an extremely creditable show under his penalty. He has been a bit of a cripple for some time, but I imagine backers will not be stalled off him as they were at Lincoln last spring.

Lively "Cripples"

EVERYBODY looked askance at that heavy cotton-wool bandage which De Mestre put on Soranus, but he gave an extraordinary performance for a supposedly lame horse. Roman Bachelor is another who has been constantly under suspicion for a long time past. Last year he ran only twice, but he gave us a taste of his quality when he vanquished Petrea and others without an effort at Lingfield. You can take it that the Roman is a great horse when his legs are right. But he will need softer ground than we have had for many months past if he is to figure to advantage again in the coming season.

Waiting for Leighton

ALL the backers of Leighton in his various races last season will be on the *qui vive* to get their money back this year. Vast sums, as you will remember, were dropped over him in the Derby. Harry Cottrill has always had the impression that Leighton can stay, but the colt has yet to prove his ability in this direction in public. The manner in which he allowed Milenko to overhaul him in the last few strides in the Cambridgeshire surely indicated a lack of staying power, though weight, of course, also had something to do with it. I think that if Leighton is to regain his two-year-old form it will be in races of not much more than a mile.

A Word of Warning

THE Lincolnshire course ought to suit him to a nicety, but don't forget that he is also engaged in the Liverpool Spring Cup in the same week. As a staunch Lancastrian, Mr. Whineray specially likes to win at Aintree, and so he may give Lincoln a miss. Which will be decidedly awkward for those who have been impetuous enough to back his colt for the race on the Carholme. You know the old adage of "fools rushing in, etc." In a list of odds on the Lincolnshire which has been sent to me Leighton appears as favourite at 16 to 1. Well, let those who will take that price. For myself, I much prefer waiting to see what Mr Whineray means to do. Better 5 to 1 on the day than any old price you like about a non-runner!

N.H. Sport

I AM afraid there has not been much sparkle about National Hunt racing so far this month, though the weather has remained remarkably open, and not a day has been lost since the start of the season. Things will become much more lively in February. Meanwhile, we can count on good sport at Newbury this week. This course is one of the stiffest in the South of England, and you do not get many flukey results there. On Wednesday we have the Sefton Steeplechase. Southern Gleam has been such a disappointment that I shall leave her out this time and go for **Pirnwinder,** On the following day the Berkshire Hurdle Race includes some important novices, notably **Harrier,** who ought to win if he can jump. In his absence SANTAVON may carry his big burden successfully.

BY "THE TOUT"

MR P. ROBERTS

A study of the popular amateur horseman who has "bumped" round pretty nearly every steeplechase course in the kingdom, and wants some beating, too. Our subject won the National Hunt Steeplechase two years in succession on Wychwood and Nimble Kate

Photograph *Blanche Milligan*

WITH THE MEYNELL

The Master, Sir Harold Nutting, Bart., talking to Colonel Desbrowe Wise at a meet of this pack

HUNTING NOTES

By A. W. COATEN

LEICESTERSHIRE CRACKS

Riding to Hounds

I WAS interested in an article which appeared in a daily journal lately dealing with women who are M.F.H.'s, and also those who ride well to hounds. Perhaps the examples of the latter which were presented would not in every case pass a practical test, but this is not surprising. After all, is it easy to say who is consistently good to hounds? The judge must be somebody who can keep his eyes open and has time to take notice. And that

is no small order when you want to "get there" yourself and have to attend to your own riding. Apart from all this, the actual jumping of fences does not make a person good when hounds run on. Fences have to be jumped, and that quickly. But the person who jumps one or two big fences when hounds are fiddling about, and thus acquires a bubble reputation, is not necessarily one of those who go well after hounds have been running for half an hour or more.

Who are the Best?

IT is obviously impossible for any one individual to speak of the riding in many different districts, excepting, of course, if hearsay evidence was accepted. They have their cracks of both sexes in the fine hunting countries of the South-West just as they have in the Shires. Yorkshire will produce its full share of "rum 'uns to follow," and nowhere will you find better riders to hounds, taking them collectively, than in Ireland. It is questionable whether there are so many really great riders in Leicestershire to-day as there were before the War, but I think it can be asserted that the women go as well to hounds as ever they did. It need hardly be added that the best of them are well mounted—you have to be if you aspire to figure in the front rank when hounds are running over the grass.

Place Aux Dames

WHO are the best women riders in Leicestershire at the present time? He would be a bold man who attempted to give a definite answer to that question. I content myself with merely naming "some of the best." And in order that there may be no suggestion of distinctions between them I offer the list (not without some trepidation) in alphabetical order: Miss Brocklehurst, Mrs. Burnaby, Mrs. Clayton, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Higson, Mrs. Mason, Mrs. Payne-Gallwey, and Mrs. Stanley. Yes, I know there are others who go well to hounds and will jump anything. But I fancy this list, with all its shortcomings, is fairly representative of the best of the Leicestershire ladies.

Photograph PRINCESS MARY [*Topical*

At a recent meet of the West Norfolk Hunt at Sandringham, Her Royal Highness was the recipient of an emerald and sapphire brooch as a wedding present from the Members of the Hunt. Lieut.-Col. Seymour, the Master, is here seen making the presentation

Pick of the Men

AND now for the men. They outnumber the ladies in their ability to go consistently when hounds get a move on. I jotted down the names of those who, I think, ought to be mentioned, and I soon found the list assuming formidable proportions. However, here goes for a selection of those who can hold their own when hounds are running, and again I give the list alphabetically: Captain Arnott, Lord Beatty, Mr. H. Beeby, Mr. H. Drage, Mr. R. Fenwick, Mr. W. Gale, Mr. S. Hames, Mr. F. Hames, Mr. C. Haywood, Captain Higgins, Major P. Cantrell-Hubbersty, Colonel Campbell Johnson, Captain Sherrard, General John Vaughan, and Mr. W. Wroughton. You who hunt in Leicestershire will assuredly be able to add worthy names to the list.

Photograph THE MARCHIONESS OF BUTE [*Sport and General*

The Marchioness, with whom is her son, Lord David Crichton-Stuart, is Master of the Eglinton pack. The photograph was taken at a meet at Fairlie House, Gatehead

The M.F.H.'s

YOU will observe that I have not included any of the M.F.H.'s in my selection. They are all first-class men to hounds, and, as a rule, are beautifully mounted. With the Quorn you will always see Major Burnaby and Mr. Paget in the right place, and they have the advantage of a huntsman in Walter Wilson who is a regular nailer over a country. Mr. Baird, the new Master of the Cottesmore, is another fine rider, and his huntsman, Jim Welch, is pleasing the critics. Major Bouch brilliantly combines the work of huntsman and Master in the Belvoir country, and Nimrod Capell is an excellent right-hand man. A. W. C.

BUCHANAN'S
SCOTCH WHISKY

"BLACK & WHITE"

The Largest Stocks of old matured Scotch Malt Whisky are held by James Buchanan and Co. Ltd. and Associated Companies, which enable them to maintain their pre-War standard of age and quality.

CHRONICLES OF HO SHI FU

EPISODE II.—THE LOSING OF A DIANA

BY ARTHUR MILLS

A WHOLE month of Garrivale's precious leave had gone, and still he had not found a girl with whom he could even begin to discuss the question uppermost in his mind. The episode of the boxer's wife had made him wary of cultivating strangers. He still possessed the detestable little Pekingese, Ho Shi Fu, to remind him of that most humiliating incident. Since coming to Garry, Ho Shi Fu had grown visibly fatter, but though he battened on the best that money could buy he showed no sign of developing much affection for his new master. Ho Shi Fu thought of little except his stomach and the cat.

One mild December morning Garrivale was taking Ho Shi Fu for a walk in the Park, when a voice hailed him. "Hullo! Garry, when did you come back?"

He looked up, and saw a girl in a trim astride riding kit on a chestnut mare.

"Why, Di!—haven't seen you since you put your hair up. My word!" Garrivale's glance plainly conveyed his admiration.

The girl coloured. "What a dear little dog," she said, changing the subject, pointing her crop at Ho Shi Fu.

Ho Shi Fu had stolen round the mare's quarters, and suddenly emitting a shrill yap caused the latter to give a lurch that nearly unseated the girl.

"Gurr—you little brute!" yelled Garry, lunging at Ho Shi Fu.

"Well, you must come and stay with us," said the girl, gathering up her reins. "I suppose the Bachelors' Club still finds you?"

"For the present," answered Garry, looking at her so directly that she blushed again.

A week later an invitation came from Lady Ponghill, saying that she had heard from her daughter, Diana, that Captain Garrivale was home on leave, and she very much hoped he would be able to come to them for their ball on Friday next, a hunt on Saturday, and stay over until Monday.

"P.S.—Diana especially asks me to tell you to bring your dear little dog."

Now Sir Marcus Ponghill was an English country gentleman of the old school. He lived almost exclusively for hunting. He was master of that very excellent provincial pack, the Chauncey Vale. His daughter, Diana, who had been seventeen when Garry had last seen her before he went to India, was now twenty-one, and—as Garry had noticed in the Row—grown to be a remarkably pretty young woman. Garry, ruminating over Lady Ponghill's invitation, came to the conclusion that a man might do worse for himself than take to wife a girl with the love of the country and fresh air bred in her bones, and the only daughter of a tolerably rich papa as well. In fact, he considered, without any undue modesty, that he would be devilish lucky if he won Diana.

The inclusion of Ho Shi Fu in the invitation was a drawback, certainly. The prospect of a long train journey with the little dog had no charms. However, the intelligent idea occurred to him that since Diana had taken such a fancy to Ho Shi Fu, he might present him to her.

He arrived at Broom Hall on the Friday in time to dress for dinner, and immediately handed Ho Shi Fu over to the housekeeper to be cared for.

During dinner Garry noticed the beauty of Diana now she was grown up. During the dance he observed it in greater detail. He went to bed with his mind made up that she was the girl of his choice and cogitating plans to win her. His knowledge of her respected father, Sir Marcus, was some guide to him. Sir Marcus always said that the best place to judge a man was the hunting-field. Garry was a good enough horseman, and in pursuit of an ideal was prepared to jump a house. He resolved to show himself to best advantage with hounds next day, and gain the consent of all concerned to his marriage with Diana before he left.

On Saturday morning the family breakfasted at nine. Garry, after three attempts to tie a stock to his satisfaction, appeared at a quarter past. Helping himself to a large bowl of porridge, he sat down next Sir Marcus. Sir Marcus was a heavy man, riding a full 16 stone. His liver was out of order, owing to sitting up late and eating an indigestible supper at the dance. He carried on a vituperative monologue about the modern young hunting man.

"Mannerless young dogs," he growled; "don't care twopence how hounds work as long as they can gallop and jump—ride me into a ditch as soon as look at me." Sir Marcus thumped his fist on the table. "But I'm waiting for them. You mark my words, one of these days one of 'em will jump on one of my hounds. I'll make him rue it. I'll make him wish he'd never come out fox-hunting."

Diana during this tirade kept her eyes fixed upon her plate. She had heard it all before, and M.F.H.'s daughter though she was, could not help cherishing a secret sympathy for a thruster. She had, indeed, confided this sympathy to Garrivale at the dance the night before. "I do like to see a man who rides straight," she had said.

Garry had made up his mind that, so far as he was concerned, at any rate she should have her wish gratified. However, he listened deferentially to what her father had to say, ejaculating at intervals "Quite so, Sir Marcus."

. . . . . .

Sir Marcus threw hounds into Broken Gorse covert precisely at 11.15. They found immediately, and went away at a good pace. At 11.20, Garry, who had a good start, had his horse baulked by a sheep, and came down. By the time he was up again hounds had three fields start. Cursing his

(*All rights strictly reserved*)

CHRONICLES OF HO SHI FU" (continued)

misfortune, he started to pound after them. A pretty fool he would look if they killed, and he came up last of all. Of course, it wasn't his fault, the blinking sheep had got in the way, but still he knew Diana would judge him by results, and not by incidental misadventures. Watching keenly ahead, he saw hounds make a left-handed turn, of which he believed he might take advantage. He accordingly pulled his horse round and picked a line which with luck would prove a short cut back to them. The first fence ahead was very blind, and, getting a firm hold of his horse, Garry crammed him at it. The horse rose well, and Garry, looking ahead, saw the cheerful sight of hounds separated from him by no more than a field.

Then the awful thing happened. There was a squeal of pain—the terrible, unmistakable squeal of a hound jumped on. Garry's horse floundered, and when he pulled him together and looked back, Garry saw a hound lying stretched on the ground.

Garry jumped off his horse and ran to the hound. The poor brute was stone dead. Garry's first instincts were to climb back on his horse and ride to the nearest railway station. Better that he was dead than the hound, if Sir Marcus heard of it. His second instincts did him less credit, and the only excuse that can be offered for them is the old saying "all is fair in love and war." He caught the dead hound by the stern, slung him into the ditch, and threw some bracken over him. After all, why should anyone ever know he had jumped on a hound? When he was safely married to Diana he would confess to her. She would understand that it was his great love for her that had made him act as he had. Garry felt a cold sweat on his forehead as he thought what would have happened had Sir Marcus seen him.

The run lasted thirty-five minutes. The hound was not missed till the tally after the death. A whipper-in was then sent back to find him, and Sir Marcus moved off to draw again.

. . . . . .

After dinner that night talk was all of the missing hound. Had Sir Marcus had a second child he could hardly have been more concerned over a loss.

"Old Chairman," he said. "Best hound I had. Can't think where he has got to. Hope to goodness the poor devil isn't caught in a trap." He glared round the table.

"Perhaps a farmer is looking after him," said Garry, who was feeling so uncomfortable he felt he must say something.

"Farmer!" snorted Sir Marcus; "why should a farmer look after one of my hounds!"

No news had come in of the hound at breakfast the next morning, and the party went to church in gloom. Garry, nevertheless, managed to squeeze Diana's hand during the service. He had made very good progress with her since his arrival.

After church they returned to a heavy Sunday lunch, and after lunch Sir Marcus, contrary to his usual habit, said he was going for a walk. It was evident he was still worrying about the hound and determined to look for him himself. Garry said he would come, too, and Diana also said she was going.

"Only," she said, "we must take that dear little dog of yours." Garry, knowing Ho Shi Fu would be sure to chase Sir Marcus' prize sheep, demurred, but was overruled.

At half-past two the four set out. They had walked about a mile in silence when Sir Marcus pointed to the ground and said, "Look, we ran this way yesterday."

"So we did," said Garry, hoping devoutly they would soon all be back on the main road.

Sir Marcus plodded on. "By Gad!" he said a few minutes later, pointing to some hoof marks, "someone has jumped a big place here."

Garry looked, and to his horror saw they were standing at the very fence and by the very place where he had jumped on and killed the hound.

A glance reassured him that the bracken effectively concealed the body.

"Very nasty place," he said, shaking his head; "anyone who jumped that must be a fool."

"Where's Ho Shi Fu gone?" said Diana, whistling.

There was a scuffle in the bracken, and Ho Shi Fu emerged with something white in his mouth.

"Gurr! drop it!" Garry rushed at him and snatched a handkerchief from Ho Shi Fu, which he began to stuff in his pocket.

"Whoever that handkerchief belonged to is the chap who jumped this place," said Sir Marcus, holding out his hand. Garry was obliged to pass over the handkerchief.

"Why it is yours!" exclaimed Diana, looking over her father's shoulder. "There's G.G. and your crest embroidered in the corner. It must have been you that jumped here all the time—what a big jump." Her eyes filled with admiration.

Garry's eyes were filled with agony, for shrill yaps were coming now from the ditch.

"That dog's found something," said Sir Marcus.

"Only a rabbit." Garry tried to step between, but he was too late. Sir Marcus was poking at the bracken with his stick, and a moment later had uncovered the dead hound. He pulled the body out by the stern and examined it.

"Humph!" he snorted, "jumped on and buried. Now who the Hell!——" He stopped. "By Gad! there has only been one horse jump here—it must be——"

But by this time Garry was three-parts of the way across the field, racing to catch the only Sunday train. Ho Shi Fu, thinking it all a great joke, raced at his heels.

A. M.

By W. J. Blood

ON "THIN ICE"—THE FIGURE OF "HATE"

Chocolats Lafont

LAFONT Chocolates are prepared from a rare and unique French recipe. Special processes give them a smooth and delicious flavour.

In the Lafont assortment there are twelve different centres, each made from the very purest ingredients.

Liqueur à la Cerise, noisettes, pistache paste, are just three delicacies picked at random from the selection.

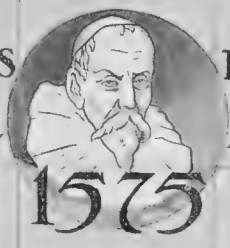
Many are wrapped in foil of the most delicate shades; eau de nil, powder blue and pale old rose.

YOU MUST BUY LAFONT.

All the best Confectioners sell it.

Chocolat Lafont
SURFIN
Le meilleur chocolat du monde

Lafont Assortment - 3/3 per ½ lb. box
6/- per 1 lb. box
11/6 per 2 lb. box
Plain Chocolate
Lafont Croquettes - 1/6 per packet
Lafont Neapolitans - 9d. per carton



LUCAS BOLS
Founder of the Distillery Amsterdam
1575

The world's favourite Liqueurs for 346 Years.

BOLS'
DRY CURAÇAO

ALSO KÜMMEL
CRÊME DE MENTHE
MARASCHINO AND
VERY OLD GIN

WHOLESALE AGENTS U.K.
BROWN-GORE & Co 40 TRINITY SQUARE LONDON E.C.3.

SUTTON'S AMATEUR'S GUIDE AND GARDEN SEED CATALOGUE for 1922.

The Times says: "The Guide appeals to owners of gardens of all classes—vegetable and ornamental, large and small—and the professional gardener will probably value it as highly as the amateur. The lists appear to include every flower and vegetable known in cultivation, and the numerous excellent illustrations enhance the value of the Guide." Included also are many cultural notes.

SUTTON & SONS, THE KING'S SEEDSMEN, READING.

THE mellowness of "RED TAPE" Whisky gives a satisfaction possible only with the finest of old whisky.

"Red Tape" (TRADE MARK)
The Whisky
is everywhere the preference of careful buyers. Make it your preference.

Sole Proprietors:
BAIRD-TAYLOR BROS.
GLASGOW, SCOTLAND.

Photograph *G. P. U.*

W. D. B. ANDERSON GETS WELL AWAY

In the Rugby match between Surrey and Gloucestershire for the Championship of the South at Richmond on Wednesday last, which resulted in a draw of eight points each. Anderson (right wing three-quarter) scored Surrey's first try by a determined dash after cleverly fielding a cross-kick by C. L. Steyn

SPORTS AND PASTIMES

Photograph *L. N. A.*

OXFORD UNIVERSITY v. ST. MORITZ

The Oxford University ice-hockey team, who beat Cambridge by the extraordinary score of 27 goals to nil, gave further proof of their skill last week against the powerful St. Moritz team, whom they beat by eleven goals to nil

RUGBY FOOTBALL

The England XV

In their choice of the England team which is to meet Wales at Cardiff next Saturday the Selection Committee of the Rugby Union are to be congratulated upon having stuck to their guns. From the outset they have had a definite plan, from which they have never wavered. It was to take the team (or as much of it as was available) which won for us the International Championship last year and not to disturb its composition unless the course of events, as indicated by the trials, pointed conclusively to the necessity for making any changes.

Leave Well Alone

The course of events, as it turned out, favoured their plans. Each of the three trial matches was won by the England team in a manner which proved conclusively that as a team it was stronger than the teams opposed to it. Here was a case in which it was obviously the right policy to leave well alone. Indeed, it is difficult to see what else they could possibly have done. The side may not be a great one as compared with some of the great sides of the past, but it is a side, and not a mere *congeries* of individuals. Therein lies its strength.

Photograph *Sport and General*

T. W. MANSERGH GETS IN A SHOT

In the hockey match between the Old Marlburians and Old Uppinghamians at Beckenham last week, when the Old Marlburians won by 10 goals to 2. Besides Mansergh (centre forward), who hit three of their goals, the Marlburians had several other Cambridge Blues playing for them, and were a very strong side

The Significance of Cardiff

The encounter with Wales when it takes place on Welsh soil is one that can seldom be faced with equanimity—never when it takes place at Cardiff. Of the thirty-three matches played so far by the two countries against each other England has only won one at Cardiff. That was in 1913. At this season of the year "Rugger" at Cardiff is often played in a sea of mud and a gale of wind, and when the conditions are such the Welshmen, because they are more used to them, can usually count upon overcoming us. Nevertheless, I have great hopes that next Saturday will bring us our second Cardiff win.

GOLF

The Hope Petition

There is nothing new or original about the petition to the Royal and Ancient Club which has been launched by Lord Charles Hope and eleven other grave and reverend signors of the golfing world. Their proposals amount, in effect, to this, that the Amateur Championship shall in future be conducted on

lines similar to those which have long been in vogue in America. Two changes are involved which are so fundamental that the nature of the competition will be entirely altered if they are adopted.

Fundamental Changes

THE first of these is the institution of a qualifying competition by medal play over thirty-six holes, the players having the thirty-two lowest scores to qualify for the competition proper. The Amateur Championship has always been exclusively a match play competition, and, consequently, there is a good deal to be said for the contention that every competitor in it should be entitled to have his fate decided by a match with another competitor. The second change is that the thirty-two who qualify for the competition proper shall compete for the Championship in a match play tournament in which each match shall be over thirty-six holes.

Thirty-Six or Eighteen?

THE objection to this is that in England we are not in the habit of playing thirty-six-hole matches; in America they are. And here, again, there are those who say, not without reason, that your thirty-six hole match puts too big a premium upon endurance, and is not, therefore, such a good test of actual golfing skill as an eighteen-hole match. In a thirty-six-hole match you can afford to drop a few holes at the start without seriously jeopardising your chances; in an eighteen-holer you are "all out" from the first tee.

Photograph] THEIR FIRST OUTING [*L. N. A.*

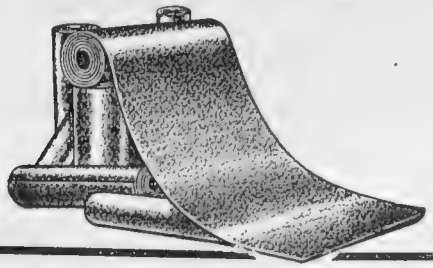
Preparations for the Boat Race began at Cambridge on the 10th, when a provisional crew, stroked by H. W. Shuker, stroke of the winning trial eight, went out. Four of last year's crew are available, but only one of them, B. Pearson, took his seat in the boat

The Case for the Petitioners

WHAT of the case for the petitioners? It is this. As regards the qualifying competition the new proposals will have the effect of choking off those who have no real claim to championship honours, but who hope, by the luck of the draw, to survive for a round or two and thus justify their existence. As regards the competition itself between the thirty-two survivors of the preliminary test, the possibility of a "fluke" victory (it is claimed) will be reduced by the doubling of the duration of the match.

Let the Majority Decide

WHETHER we agree with them or not we must, at any rate, concede that they are going the right way to work. The petition of the original twelve is being promulgated among all the golf clubs of the kingdom with the object of obtaining the signatures to it of other golfers who matter. They invite the views of all golfers whose handicap is scratch or better. And it may be presumed that the petition will only go forward if it has very substantial backing. This is as it should be. H. S. S.



LINOLEUM SUPERSEDED

THE ADVANTAGES OF RUBBER FLOORING NOW AVAILABLE TO ALL

The introduction of "Paraflor," the new rubber carpeting, has made it possible for practically everybody to enjoy the comfort, refinement and economy of rubber flooring.

"Paraflor" is made in various colours, 48 ins. wide and in rolls up to 100 ft. length. Does not require expert laying, and will last a lifetime.

Enquire at your local Furnishers.

Price 12/6 per sq. yd.

PARAFLOR REG?

Sole Manufacturers:
THE NORTH BRITISH RUBBER CO., LTD.
Edinburgh, London and Branches.

APOLOGY

CIRO PEARLS Ltd. tender their regrets to any client who, owing to the abnormal pressure of business during the Xmas shopping, did not receive the usual prompt service and careful attention which they always endeavour to give. As they insist on having no dissatisfied customers, they will be only too pleased to replace any article purchased at that or any other time which does not give entire satisfaction.

Ciro Pearls

stand alone, with a world-wide reputation as the most faithful reproductions of Oriental Pearls. Ciro Pearls copy nature—others attempt to copy Ciro's.

OUR UNIQUE OFFER.

On receipt of One Guinea, we will send you a Necklet of Ciro Pearls, 16 inches long, with clasp and case complete, or a Ring, Brooch, Ear-rings, or any other Ciro Pearl Jewel in hand-made gold settings. If, after comparing them with real or other artificial pearls, they are not found equal to the former or superior to the latter, return them to us within fifteen days and we will refund your money. Ciro Pearl Necklets may be obtained in any length required. We have a large staff of expert pearl stringers.

Latest descriptive booklet No. 7 sent post free on application.

CIRO PEARLS Ltd. (Dept. 7) 39 Old Bond St. (Piccadilly End)
Our Showrooms are on the First Floor, over Lloyd's Bank.

Sunday Times

"The Journal with a high Standard of Efficiency, of human interest, and of devotion to National Ideals."

FAME
TRADE MARK
NEWTON MILL ENGLAND

REDUCTION IN PRICE OF NEWTON MILL STATIONERY

AS from January 14th, 1922, the prices of WALDORF CLUB, NEWTON LINEN & KING'S BENCH PARCHMENT Writing Papers will be reduced to:

Czarina Size . . 1/9
Octavo Size. . . 2/0
Viscount Size . . 2/3

Per Box of 5 Quires or 100 Envelopes

Other Sizes, Writing Pads, Compendiums, etc., will be reduced proportionately.

JACOBSEN, WELCH & CO., LTD.
NEWTON MILL, HYDE, CHESHIRE
And Newton House, Paternoster Square, London, E.C.4.

MOTOR·NOTES

BAD examples usually find plenty of imitators, and the success of the Irish gunmen in holding up the Government is now being followed by other folk. Nowadays we all naturally grumble at the high rate of taxation, but I do not think the present Road Tax system is going to be put on one side to substitute a petrol tax just because a few journals and self-elected committees think they have only to howl loud enough to frighten the Government into doing what they ask. If you come to think of it, the present Road Tax encourages the greater use of one's motor-car in order proportionately to reduce the cost of the tax per mile, and anybody whose car exceeds 4,500 miles per year pays no more than under the old petrol tax.

* *
*

IN fact, the Powers that Be argue that those motorists who travel less than this mileage in the twelve months only keep their cars for amusement, and so should pay an amusement tax like theatre-goers and other such folk. At the same time, since this Road Tax has produced some £2,000,000 more than was expected motorists have every right to ask that in the new Finance Bill in April the Chancellor should be content with charging fifteen or sixteen shillings per horse-power in place of the £1 tax at present in force.

MIND AND MOTOR

Mr. George Bernard Shaw in a new model of the A. C. Light Car which he has just bought

ANOTHER ridiculous grumble is also rife in regard to the Registration Book, because, forsooth, it has not prevented cars being stolen. Nothing is perfect nowadays, and the attempt to improve this part of the scheme has been met with protests because in the new Form R.F. 1 (1) the question is asked, (*a*) Has the vehicle been previously registered under the Roads Act, 1920? If not, (1) Is it a new vehicle? If so, evidence of this such as the manufacturer's or car accredited agent's invoice, etc., should be supplied. (2) If not a new vehicle a satisfactory explanation must be supplied as to why it has not been previously registered.

* *
*

NOW the *bona fide* owner has little or no difficulty in supplying what is asked, while the thief will not so easily reply to these queries. Yet because the aim is to make the registration book a really useful index of ownership, loud outcries. I ask why? Simply because it seems the function of some people is always to protest against everything they do not initiate themselves, though it is for their own good in the long run. OLD HY.

ROLLS-ROYCE

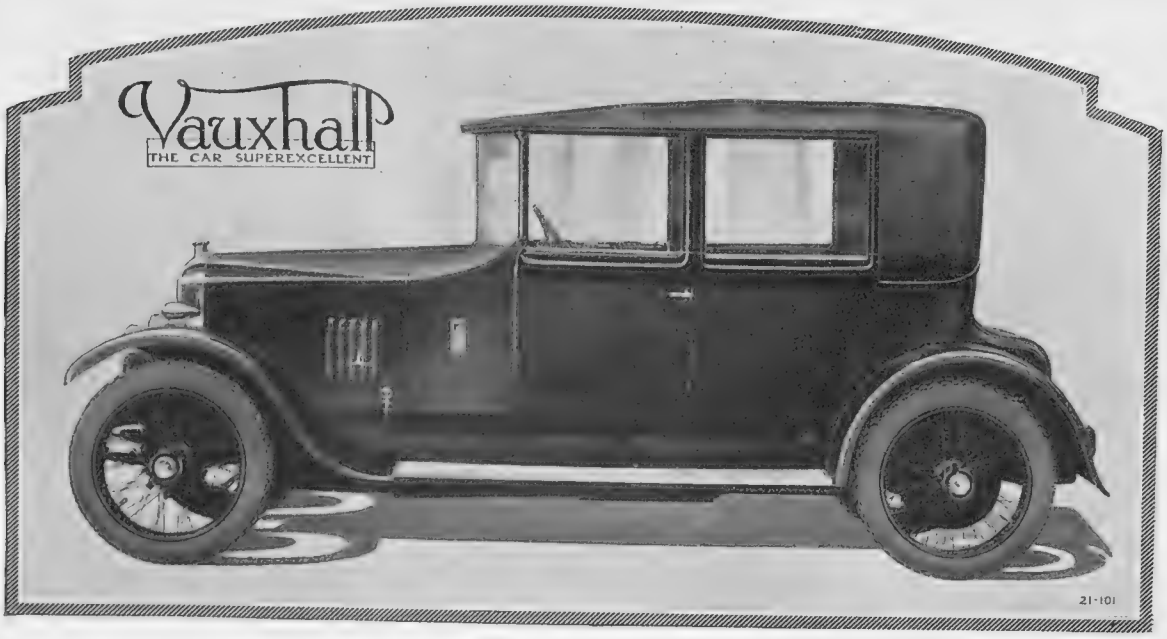
THOSE who love fine workmanship, who appreciate really wonderful engineering in which the smallest detail has been carefully studied, and who, in addition, require the utmost silence, flexibility and power, need have no two thoughts about which car to buy. The Rolls-Royce is absolutely superb.

Daily Express, December 10th, 1921.

Telegrams: "*Rolhead, Reg. London.*"

ROLLS-ROYCE, LTD.,
15, Conduit Street, London, W.1.

Telephone: *Gerrard 1654 (6 lines.)*



VAUXHALL CLOSED CARS

ARUNDEL CABRIOLET

THE Arundel *medium-sized cabriolet* on the 25 h.p. Vauxhall chassis is the result of particular study of this type of car, specially designed for the owner-driver.

Note these points. The hood is as easy to put up or down as a Cape-cart hood; there are no parts to be detached, and the hood with its pillars works as one piece. The two doors at the front and the shape of the front seats enable any of the four occupants to get in or out without disturbing the others. Small-section metal pillars to windscreen, permitting unobstructed view. The interior, though giving ample room, is not too large for conversation to be carried on easily between all the occupants. The front seats are adjustable for leg room. Tools are kept in waterproof wraps in the large and convenient boot.

FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

25 h.p. Vauxhall-Arundel cabriolet, square front, inside drive, seating four, painted grey, hairline cloth to match, 895 × 135 (instead of 880 × 120) wheels and tyres £1360

The same with V-front (illustrated above), painted blue, upholstered blue antique leather £1390

Or

25 h.p. Vauxhall-Sutherland three-quarter cabriolet, seating seven, painted blue, Bedford cord, 895×135 (instead of 880×120) wheels and tyres £1410

25 h.p. Vauxhall-Warwick landaulette, seating seven, painted red, grey cloth, silk blinds, luggage carrier, 895×135 (instead of 880×120) wheels and tyres £1431

VAUXHALL OPEN CARS

Prices lower than in 1919

A study of present prices will show that the 25 h.p. Vauxhall-Kington open car at £1100, and the 30-98 h.p. Vauxhall-Velox sporting car at £1195, offer remarkable value. Please write for catalogue with full particulars.

VAUXHALL MOTORS LIMITED, LUTON, BEDFORDSHIRE

Telephone: Luton 466 (4 lines) Telegrams: Carvaux, Luton

Canada: 188 King Street W., Toronto

Calora REGD

"Calora" Bedwarmers produce a constant and gentle heat at a low consumption of current, and are sold ready for use from wall plug or electric light fitting.

Particulars from—
M. E. DuBOIS & Co., 1 Guildhall Chambers, London, E.C.
W. SCOTT & Co., 85-87 Hanover Street, Edinburgh.

"The Warm Friend."
ELECTRICALLY HEATED
BEDWARMER
FREE FROM SHOCKS

18in. x 22in. 57/-
22in. x 32in. 76/-

Including removable Linen Cover and 10 feet of flex

FROM STORES AND ELECTRICIANS

Great Linen Sale

Bargains in Linen that cannot be repeated

Hundreds of splendid bargains in Linen Table Cloths and Napkins, Bed Linen, Fancy Linen, House Linen, and Handkerchiefs, while they last, during our January Sale, all excellent lines that we can thoroughly recommend.

EXTRA SPECIAL OFFER OF ALL PURE IRISH LINEN DAMASK CLOTHS AND NAPKINS. COULD NOT BE MADE TO-DAY AT THESE PRICES.

Size, 2 x 2 yards - - each 16/11
,, 2 x 2½ ,, - - ,, 21/2

SPECIAL LINE IN ALL PURE IRISH LINEN HEMSTITCHED HUCK TOWELS. DAMASK BORDERS.

Size, 22 x 41 inches - 6 for 24/-

This is an exceptional Line and should not be missed.

Bargain List No. 44T post free. Delivery of parcels guaranteed, and carriage paid on orders of 20/- upwards.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER LTD

Linen Manufacturers, Belfast, Ireland.

The NESTLÉ PERMANENT HAIR WAVE

For perfect results in Hair Waving effected with absolute safety and comfort go to the firm who invented and perfected the process of Permanent Waving.

Messrs. C. Nestlé & Co., Ltd., were the originators of Permanent Waving and are the leading exponents of the art to-day. There is no other wave to equal the Nestlé Wave.

Nestlé Wavings cost but 6/- per section.

Write for new illustrated brochure to Dept. "B"

C. NESTLÉ & CO., LTD.

Directors: Alfred Harris and George Aldworth.

48, South Molton Street, W.1. *Telephone—Mayfair 2986.*

43, Dover St., Piccadilly, W.1. *Telephone—Regent 1934.*

Telegrams: Kantist, Wesdo, London.

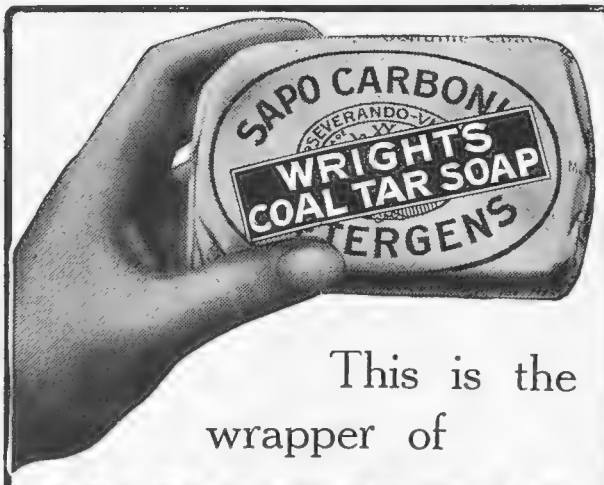
Or to the undermentioned firms—

Licensees.

South Africa—Joseph et Cie, Adderley St., Cape Town (lift entrance—137, Longmarket St.)
Bath—Mills & Watkins, 3, George Street.
Bedford—W. J. Wilkinson, 41, Tavistock Street.
Bournemouth—S. A. Thomson, 92, Poole Road.
Cardiff—Robert Lane, Duke Street.
Dundee—Miss Hill Rennie, 7, Union Street.
Edinburgh—John King, 52, Princes Street.
Exeter—D. Theeuwissen, 11, The Arcade.
N. Finchley—Mrs. Norris, 79a, High Street, N.
Hull—Swallow and Barry, 24, George Street.
Leeds—Miss Manning, 27, County Arcade.
Leicester—Alfred E. Bird, 77, Queen's Road.
Manchester—Maison Taylor, 26, King Street. 131, Oxford Road, All Saints.
Margate—W. E. Shotter, Ltd., 21, Albert Terrace.
Newcastle-on-Tyne—Miss Marguerite Joice, St. Mary's Place.
Richmond—Rickert & Tietze, 5, Lower George Street, S.W.
Wolverhampton—Madame Elizabeth Hewart, 152, Tettenhall Road.
York—Swallow & Barry, 26, Stonegate.

The Nestlé Patent Compound Tube is the only real non-injurious steaming process; by its use the points need not be rewaved and it produces firm close waves near the roots. It entirely eliminates the use of steaming pads, satchets, lotions, etc., coming in direct contact with the hair. This invention is a distinct feature of the Nestlé Process.

Ask for the Nestlé Compound Tube to be used and refuse all other methods.



This is the wrapper of

WRIGHT'S COAL TAR SOAP.

For nearly 60 years it has had the recommendation of the MEDICAL PROFESSION.

7d. per tablet. Box of 3 tablets **1/9**

BATH TABLETS
(double size)

1/- per tablet. Box of 3 tablets **3/-**

Gipsy Queen

BRONZE SHOE FASHIONS

THE most fashionable woman at the season's festivities will be she who wears this dainty new GIPSY QUEEN Shoe of rich, dark Bronze Glace, with jester front and Louis heel.

Bronze is *the* fashionable shade of the moment, and in this GIPSY QUEEN you buy not only the latest style, but also perfect fit and sterling value. Only the finest leather and workmanship go to the making of a GIPSY QUEEN Shoe.

If you write to us, we will tell you the nearest shop for GIPSY QUEEN Shoes.

WILKES BROS. & Co.
LEICESTER

Model 815
32/6
Also in Black, Nigger or Grey Suede, 32/6
Black Patent, 30/-

RETAILERS:—Write for Agency Terms, etc

WALPOLES' IRISH LINENS

The finest the world produces.

WINTER SALE NOW PROCEEDING

Extraordinary Bargain. Less than Half-Price.

No. CR.I., as illustrated. Damask Bordered Huckaback or Diaper Face Towel, with hemstitched ends. Best quality, heavy make.

Size, 25 by 42.

Usually 180/- dozen.

Sale Price 75/- dozen.

WE PAY CARRIAGE on all orders in the British Isles.

A selection can be sent on approval: if not already a Customer kindly send London trade reference. Remittance with order greatly facilitates despatch, and in case of non-approval of goods the amount forwarded will be refunded

WALPOLE BROTHERS

(London) Ltd.

108-110, KENSINGTON HIGH STREET, LONDON, W.8
175 & 176, SLOANE STREET, LONDON, S.W.1
89-90, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1

Established 1766.

Excelsior Shoes *for Ladies*

A Shoe of Beauty and a Joy to Wear.

Stocked by all the Leading Stores

WOOLLANDS Quality Sale

RECORD REDUCTIONS **TO-DAY** HIGHEST QUALITY

THIS Sale offers distinct advantages to ladies who appreciate price concessions on exclusive and beautiful apparel.

All Woolland Quality Goods only are offered.

THE BEST, EXCLUSIVE, PRACTICAL

R.24.—A great feature of this Sale. Half-a-million yards of richest quality Spot Satin Lingerie Ribbon (pure Silk and fast colours). All widths from ¼ inch to 2½ inches. These are all in remnants AT ONE-THIRD MANUFACTURER'S PRICES.

O. 281.—Smart Fox Tie. Can be had in Smoke, Light Grey or White.

Usual price 15½ Gns.

Reduced to 12½ Gns.

Buy materials NOW at Sale Prices for your Spring costume.

SAXONY SUITINGS.

The Fashion for tailor-mades in various Herringbone and Overcheck Weaves, in Greys and Fawns. 55/56 ins. wide.

Usual price 12/11.

Sale Price 8/11 per yard.

C.26.—Useful and Inexpensive Coat and Skirt, made in fine quality Gabardine, trimmed with Silk Braid. In all colours.

Sale price 6 Gns.

WOOLLAND BROS. Ltd.
KNIGHTSBRIDGE,
The Centre of Fashion,
LONDON, S.W. 1.

Winter Sports

UNDILUTED freedom and pleasure is the heritage of every ROVER owner the world over. Youth gives vent to speed and energy, age with the heart of youth to comfort and exploration. Mile after mile of rolling country, and continent after continent under sunny skies or shimmering snow, open out to the ROVER owner—an ever-changing vista of simplicity, beauty and grandeur.

"The Car that set the fashion to the World"—and still to-day the leader of its class, the ROVER has gained a commanding ascendancy that is only achieved by conspicuous superiority. It is obtainable from those Agents who safeguard their prestige by wise selection.

The Cars illustrated are the 12 h.p. ROVER DROPHEAD COUPÉ and the 8 h.p. ROVER TWO-SEATER.

ROVER

"The Car that set the fashion to the World"

1922 MODELS & PRICES

12 h.p. CHASSIS, £495. 12 h.p. TWO-SEATER, £625. 12 h.p. FOUR-SEATER, £650. 12 h.p. LIMOUSINE COUPÉ, £750. 12 h.p. DROPHEAD COUPÉ, £800. 12 h.p. SALOON, £900. 8 h.p. TWO-SEATER, £220

Catalogues and full particulars may be obtained from our Agents throughout the country and from

THE ROVER COMPANY, LTD., METEOR WORKS, COVENTRY.
59a, New Oxford Street, London, and Lord Edward Street, Dublin.

By Appointment to H. M. The King.

FOUNDED 1785

By Appointment to H. R. H. The Prince of Wales.

GIEVES LIMITED

21 OLD BOND ST.
(Piccadilly End)
LONDON·W·1

also at

Edinburgh :
118, Princes Street.

Plymouth :
63, George Street.

Liverpool :
14, Lord Street.

Portsmouth :
22, The Hard.

THE ONE HOUSE IN THE UNITED KINGDOM THAT SUPPLIES EXCLUSIVELY MEN'S OUTFITTING REQUIREMENTS ALL UNDER ONE ROOF

Tailoring
Hosiery
Books
Leather Goods
Boots
Hats
Toilet
Silver Goods
Photography

"A FEW NOTES ON OLD BOND STREET"

This beautifully illustrated and interesting Brochure is sent free on application.

21 Old Bond St.

D 395

The History of "Stewart" Permanent Waving.

"Stewart" Permanent Waving does not claim to be original, but it claims to be the best. When Permanent Waving first appeared, the devisers of "Stewart" Waving set to work immediately, but they determined not to make their efforts known until they could produce a method of Permanent Waving which would give complete satisfaction. What is now known as "Stewart" Permanent Waving is the result of their research, embracing all the good points of the other methods and eliminating their weaknesses. By the "Stewart" method, a natural permanent wave is obtained, only the new hair at the roots requiring to be waved at intervals varying from 3 to 6 months. Arrange for an interview with the "Stewart" Permanent Waving Specialist to-day. This brings you under no obligation whatever.

Jas. Stewart
Hair Specialist and Wigmaker,
225, Regent Street,
(Tel. 5761 Mayfair.)
80, New Bond Street,
(Tel. 1721 Mayfair.)
LONDON, W.1.
Also at GLASGOW, EDINBURGH, DUNDEE.

Ask for descriptive Booklet, post free.

Money can be Saved

IN THESE DAYS OF HIGH PRICES money can be saved by sending your creased and soiled suits to

CLARK'S
DYE-WORKS
RETFORD

They will return them cleaned and repaired, carriage paid, looking every bit as good as they did the day you bought them.

CLARK'S
DYE-WORKS
RETFORD.

"The Best! Well, look at the Name—PATON'S LACES"

Ladies should be most particular to buy Paton's Laces. Fitted with patent tags that cannot come off, and dyed with the best fast dyes, Paton's Laces look smart from first to last. In addition to being as strong as they are attractive — once tied, Paton's Laces won't readily come undone.

Don't simply ask for Laces — ask for Paton's Laces.

PATON'S BOOT and SHOE LACES

If you are unable to obtain them from your Boot-maker, Repairer or nearest Store, write to the Mills.

WM. PATON LTD., Johnstone, SCOTLAND.

P.3.

Avoid 'Flu!

Repel this dangerous epidemic by the every-day use of

GENASPRIN

(Brand of acetyl-salicylic acid)

WHY risk catching Influenza when you have the testimony of a well-known physician that GENASPRIN "distributes a powerful antiseptic all over the body, killing the microbes which are the cause of influenza?"

Adopt this simple, safe precaution without delay. After every meal take two tablets of Genasprin disintegrated in water.

You will find Genasprin equally potent against nervous and muscular fatigue—against the pain of Headache, Tooth-ache, Neuralgia, etc.,—against Colds, Feverishness, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuritis, Rheumatism, Gout and Uric Acid disorders.

Write to-day for a FREE SAMPLE

Simply send us a twopenny stamp, to cover the cost of postage, and we will forward you a testing sample of Genasprin by return. Please mention this paper when writing.

GENATOSAN, LIMITED, Makers of

SANATOGEN, FORMAMINT, etc.

REGENT ST., LOUGHBOROUGH, LEICESTERSHIRE.

The Danger of Wrong Massage

Saving pennies when youth and beauty are at stake—

Where RIGHT Massage can be had.

BELFAST— Wm. Hoffman, 47, High Street.
BIRMINGHAM— W. J. Greatrex, 2, Victoria Place.
BRADFORD— Albert Fasnacht, 15, North Parade.
YORK— Swallow & Barry, 26, Stonegate.
HULL— Swallow & Barry, 24, George Street.
NORWICH— Madame Pfoe, 2, Royal Arcade.
GLASGOW— Mary London, 7, Sandyford Place, Sauchiehall Street.
GLASGOW— H. Sheldon Bamber, Charing Cross Mans.

Qualified Phyllis Earle operators at all above centres

One of the most damaging things to the complexion of a woman over 30 is incorrect massage—even with a good face cream. A second is the use of the wrong cream. A third the use of soap and water for cleansing. These three together can change a skin that to-day is reminiscent of a rose, in ten years time to a withered, worn, wrinkled and sallow skin.

Here is the proof. The skin is an organ; just as responsive, as heart, lungs or liver. Normally it is of fine texture, satin-like and radiant. But after 30 only one skin in a thousand is normal. Why?

Soap and water—for many years the accepted cleansing medium—is the first reason. What is soap? Just a collection of oils, sometimes of doubtful quality—made alkaline by caustic soda or potash and hardened. If the water is warm enough and you rub hard enough, the lather produced from soap takes away the surface dirt.

But—this same process also takes away the **natural oil** from the skin, makes it very sensitive, and often keeps it in a state of constant **irritation.**

Wrong Massage rubs wrinkles in. **Phyllis Earle Massage smooths them out.**

Visual proof of this fact may be seen by everybody at any English sea-side resort, during the holiday months. Most of the women—75 per cent of them—have ugly cases of sun-burn; others go through exactly the same amount of exposure with the skin barely reddened—if at all changed.

The latter—through the use of a scientific cleansing and protective method — have avoided weeks of discomfort. The former, and unfortunately larger number, not only have had discomfort, but have positively injured the texture of the skin.

Again, in very cold weather, a cleansing cream and a protective cream applied with the **proper manipulation** will always avoid that shrivelled, wrinkled look which makes people look so much older and which comes from the use of soap.

The average cream, however, does not cleanse. It clogs the pores because it is not manufactured in a manner that causes it to penetrate and extract the hidden dirt. Phyllis Earle cream does really cleanse.

But it must be applied to the face with the proper manipulations. Nine women out of ten are using the wrong manipulations. Instead of rubbing lines OUT they are rubbing them IN. Massage is not by any means the simple or harmless process that some people imagine it to be. Massage performed by somebody who is not an expert—who has not studied the sciences of the muscles and nerves—can place more wrinkles on a face than Nature would bestow in her most careless mood. Massage performed at home has to be done with the utmost caution. To be effective massage must be gentle, firm, regular—in a manner indicated in the Phyllis Earle Home Massage Chart.

The **right** creams are another consideration. For example, if your skin is oily Astringent cream is needed, if dry, Tissue Cream, and so on. It is quite impossible to make one cream that will meet all skin requirements. Many women have failed to obtain results because they were told that such and such a cream worked miracles. No one cream can work miracles. To succeed a cream must be scientifically compounded for a particular skin condition and applied with the correct manipulations. Phyllis Earle Creams are so compounded, and we show you how to scientifically apply them.

Many women boast that they use no beauty aids at all—and their appearance frequently proves it. After 30 years of age—as has already been stated—EVERY skin needs care. The more delicate the complexion, the more care it needs. But where can that care be had? Your Medical man can help you in all cases of ABNORMAL disorders, but such as coarse pores, flabby skin, shiny nose, wrinkles, sagging muscles, and the hundred and one other disorders of the normal skin are not within his province. We—The Phyllis Earle Institut de Beauté—can help you. We are a woman's organisation trained to care for NORMAL disorders of the skin in a wholesome, quick and beneficial fashion. We are the first organisation possessing scientific qualifications, and we give, through our science, not merely a slight improvement, that you must look very closely to see, but a beautiful velvety skin that is of fine texture and healthy. In other words a complexion that requires no make-up.

Read these unsolicited testimonials.

CALCUTTA.

Dear Madame Earle,
How I wish you were here in Calcutta where there would be every chance of coming to see you regularly instead of writing. Your treatment shows up better here than it did in town I think. Anyway I look ever so much better and feel flattered the nice things people say!
Yours truly,

BRIGHTON.

Dear Madam,
I am coming up to town on Friday the 23rd and should like to have a treatment that afternoon. I had a course of treatments last June for Acne and broken veins, and I could not tell you how much better my skin has been for them all this summer. I shall want some more treatments after Christmas but I thought I should like one before.
Yours truly,

To every woman over 30 an occasional Phyllis Earle treatment is an absolute necessity. A cared for skin never looks old. The treatments are all moderately priced and may be obtained at the London Institute, or from the provincial depots given in above List. Decide to investigate this service to-day. You know yourself the truths of what has been said on the subject of soap, wrong massage, and wrong creams. Our attitude on all other matters is just as logical. See what the Phyllis Earle Organisation will do. It will be a pleasant task and can undoubtedly bring you a great deal of happiness.

The Phyllis Earle Institut de Beauté

15, North Audley St., London, W. 1.

(Three minutes from Bond St.)

Send 2d. stamp for Presentation Copy, Art Booklet No. 47

Telephone: Mayfair 3046-7.

MADE TO WITHSTAND RAIN & STRAIN

SINCE the seasons' varying moods make the umbrella a necessity on so many occasions, it is worth while taking care to purchase the make that has the reputation for correct style and long service.

"ESCORT" UMBRELLAS combine all the good features of umbrella manufacture that skill and experience have devised, and set the standard in umbrella value. There is a wide range to select from, at reasonable prices, but do not forget to ask for an **"ESCORT"** and look for the seal that every genuine **"ESCORT"** bears.

Obtainable from Drapers, Stores, Outfitters and Dealers everywhere.

If unable to obtain, write manufacturers, 'Escort' Umbrellas, 5 & 9, Paddington St., London, W.1, for name of nearest dealer.

Escort

Escort Umbrellas

SPORTS — *Past and Present.*

"Out of doors" FOX'S PUTTEES are a first essential.

The most hygienic leg-covering, giving full weather protection—always neat and comfortable. The spiral fit and non-fray edges ensure their always smart appearance, and the super-quality material guarantees their long wear.

Regulation Heavy-weight, 9/- per pair.
Extra Fine Light-weight, 11/- per pair. Extra Fine Light Shade, 12/- per pair.
Ladies' Puttees: With Spats (detachable 1/- extra), 12/6 pair. Without Spats, 7/6

CAUTION.—See that the name 'FOX' is on the metal discs (right and left), attached to every genuine pair of FOX'S New Non-Fray Spiral Puttees.

Patentees and Sole Manufacturers:
FOX BROS. & CO., Ltd. (Dept. V), Wellington, Somerset.
Agents for United States:
The Manley & Johnson Corporation 260, West Broadway, New York.

"F.I.P."—Fox's Improved Puttees. "Non-Fray Spiral."

FOX'S F.I.P. PUTTEES

Made in various weights and shades.

Annual Sale.

Sporting
BOOTS, LEGGINGS, SPATS.
Ladies' and Gent's.

TOM HILL,
26, BROMPTON RD.,
(*Opposite Tattersall's*),
KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1.

Catalogue and Measurement Forms on Application.

O'COAT 40/-; SUIT 50/-; LADY'S COSTUME 55/-

TURNED

and guaranteed "Just like New" by the Original and Leading Turn Clothes Tailors.
Send along at once. Carriage Paid One Way.
WALTER CURRALL & CO. 6, Broadway, Ludgate Hill
(Near "Times" Offices.) *'Phone: Central 1810.*
Established 1903. Please mention *The Bystander.*

DAILY GRAPHIC

The Premier Illustrated Daily Journal

BEST NEWS
BEST PICTURES

PRICE - ONE PENNY

NEWTON, CHAMBERS & CO., LTD.
THORNCLIFFE IRON WORKS near SHEFFIELD
Telegrams: "NEWTON, SHEFFIELD" Estab. 1793. *Telephone: No 2300 (Two lines)*

Branches:
LONDON: Brook House, 10-12, Walbrook, E.C.4
MANCHESTER: Grosvenor Buildings, Deansgate.
Branches
LIVERPOOL: 50a, Lord Street, W.
SHEFFIELD: Moorhead

THE "ASHCROFT" BOILER.
This Boiler is very suitable for Garage and Greenhouse Heating as particulars below.

	Size of Boiler	To Heat 4in. Pipe	Tapping	Diam. of Smoke Pipe	Price Exclusive of Smoke Pipe
No. 1	12in. x 8in.	40ft.	1in.	4in.	£ 3 3
" 2	12in. x 12in.	60ft.	1in.	4in.	£7 1 4
" 3	12in. x 16in.	80ft.	1in	4in.	£8 9 8
" 4	16in x 12in.	120ft.	1¼in.	5in.	£15 13 9
" 5	16in. x 18in	160ft	1¼in.	5in.	£19 8 3
" 6	16in x 24in	200ft	1¼in.	5in.	£23 15 4
" 7	16in. x 30in.	240ft.	1¼in.	5in.	£28 12 0

GREENHOUSE	ft. in.	ft. in.	ft. in.	GARAGE	ft. in.	ft. in.	ft. in.
No. 1	Boiler, 11 0	x 11 0	x 8 0	No. 1	Boiler, 20 0	x 20 0	x 1 0
" 2	" 11 0	x 16 0	x 8 0	" 2	" 25 0	x 24 0	x 10 0
" 3	" 11 0	x 21 0	x 8 0	" 3	" 25 0	x 28 0	x 10 0

Or same cubical contents.

MELTIS CHOCOLATE

"It melts in the mouth." (Regd.)

Made by PEEK FREAN in the following varieties:—
"FAMILY" (PLAIN), NUT, MILK, NUT MILK, COCOA-NUT MILK. Also SUPREME ASSORTED CHOCOLATES.

Femina

COPYRIGHT FROCKS

WHEN is a frock not a frock, but a work of art? I have studied the subject of frocks, as mere frocks, for years, and I don't claim to have it at my fingers' ends in spite of a feeling for line, an eye for colour, a *flair* for novelty . . . no, I'll spare you the long list of my good gifts; they're every other woman's, anyway. Men, I notice, are not so imbued with modesty. They've passed a law in France that henceforth frocks shall be considered works of art, be copyright in consequence, and that you infringe at your peril. So like a man to rush in and take precedence over mere angels, no, women, I mean. He (whoever the responsible party was) has decided that to know a frock of art from one that isn't is a matter of a few moments' consideration, and that any competent judge can do it. Well, perhaps he can, if, as I take it, a judge is like an editor, and "his decision is final."

ANOTHER complication has been added to life now that a French model, instead of being a mere dress and fair game, is a work of art almost museum-like in its sacred artiness. How do we ever keep out of prison, I wonder, in a world bristling with laws which we know nothing about? Look at the tomes that line the walls of your lawyer's office, tomes which I hope for his sake he doesn't have to read too much or too often. Aren't they enough to terrify the stoutest heart and weary the brightest brain? It's a marvel that you and I blunder along very comfortably, and manage to keep quite respectable, without ever having read a line of Blackstone. And now this copyright business isn't going to make the law-abiding life any easier.

THERE are crimes that you can't commit without paying for them, for they're all mentioned in Blackstone. There are others that people can, and do, commit every day, and nothing happens because Blackstone hadn't the perception to label them crimes. For instance. You can steal anybody's ideas before they've crystallised into £ s. d. and you've broken no law, no law of man's, anyway. You can murder on the mental plane (it's done every day) without providing copy for the evening papers. You can break every commandment in the spirit, but it's only the letter that counts in the eyes of the law. And you can, or you could, crib other people's clothes ideas with impunity, for they, being neither art nor business, fell between two stools and were fair game.

WHAT a game it was! If you were clever without being original it was easy to look smart and expensive at next to no cost, your own cost, I mean. Some people rather overdid the business, as some people always do. On their backs the copy of the "creation" became eccentric rather than original, commonplace instead of delicately charming. It was like a joke with all the joke left out. It's rather a pity that those happy days are over. Henceforth we go about in fear and trembling, and no one will dare to have any ideas for fear of finding that they're not as original as one had hoped. To be strictly honest in one's ideas about sleeves and skirts and cloaks, think of the complexity of it! Why, we've cribbed them from each other ever since our first hairpins. Which accounts, perhaps, for the old, old accusation that in matters of strict honesty women are not as particular as men. Those who made it never went any further East than Oxford Street, you may depend on it. What about business as it transacts itself by men? Is it always strictly, strictly . . .? Honestish, I think, is the best that can be said for it.

NOW that we've turned clothes into works of art the poor judges will have to be *connoisseurs* in frills and in feathers. Not that they bothered very much to be art-lovers, in the old days, anyway. There was the story of Whistler's "Nocturne" in blue and silver, or something, and the "iniquitous price" (thus the buyer) which he asked for it. "A hundred guineas" (or whatever it was), said the judge, "for a sketch which couldn't have taken more than ten minutes (or something like it) to produce." "You pay me," said Whistler, "not for the work of ten minutes, but for the experience of a lifetime." I foresee history repeating itself, not in paint this time, but in satin. Hope I'll be there to see.

CANDIDA

"THE BYSTANDER" IN CHILI

In Northern Chili, where this photograph was taken, it never rains. Our Chilian readers, however, seem to have found *something* that isn't "dry".

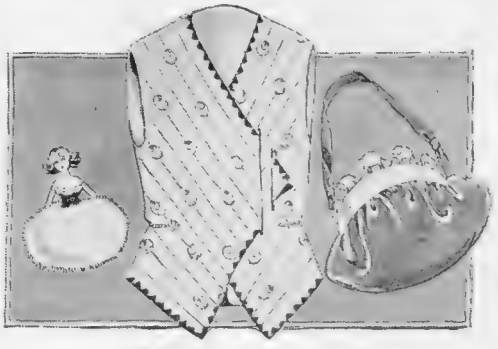
FASHION'S FANCIES

BY MRS. JACK MAY

A Mid-Season Suit

THE renovating and making-do mood has us all firmly in its grip. And *La Mode* is most kindly encouraging us to make the most of the situation by privileging the mingling of materials, one of the most interesting innovations, perhaps, being the fancy material coat worn with a plain skirt. You will find this delightfully exemplified in the bottom right-hand original sketch, a scheme carried out in grey, navy and orange. The *jupe* is of grey *perllaine*, and the coat of a soft wool fabric, checked in grey, navy, and orange, with flounce and cuffs of grey Persian lamb as shown in the sketch.

And this, let it be noted, is a particularly representative little jacket, arranged on quasi-Russian lines slightly pouching all round the waist. The collar, too, is amusing and quite out of the ordinary, and finished at one side in two piquant points. The buttons are of grey composite, while the accompanying hat is of black velvet, plumed with a grey feathery fantasy.



REMNANT SUGGESTIONS

The chic little waistcoat is fashioned of champagne taffeta, and the handbag on the right is made of a mere scrap of velvet lined with shot silk. The powder-puff is exceptionally attractive

The Thé Dansant Hat

THIS piece of headgear is attracting quite a remarkable amount of attention at the moment, and the models offered are the most alluring creations conceivable. Needless to say, they are small, that is to say, in circumference, since it is impossible to dance, either with comfort to oneself or partner, in any sort of head-gear that projects, although what is saved in the brim is frequently made up in the crown, the latter of *tulle*, through which the hair can be seen. The prettiest and most becoming, perhaps, are those that appear to be merely a wreath of flowers or fruit filled in by a light, airy *pouf* of tulle, others,

(*Continued on page x*)

An Alluring Little Rest-Gown

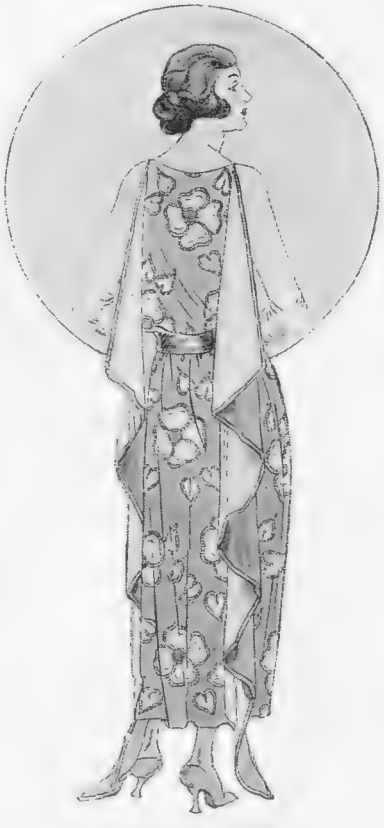
ONE of the biggest temptations at the sales have been the lengths of silk and metal brocade ninons that have been going at less than half their original cost price. So here, in the left-hand picture, is a charming suggestion for using up such a purchase.

Coral pink and gold is visioned, this fashioning thé slim chemise frock to which the requisite flow and importance is given by floating panels of coral pink georgette lined pink and gold shot tissue. These draperies, it will be observed, take a long dip at the hem, thereby achieving the uneven appearance that is so much the vogue.

Suggestions for Remnants

THE *chic* little waistcoat, illustrated above, is fashioned of champagne taffeta, striped black, and powdered over with pink roses. The edges are bound everywhere with silver *galon*.

The hand-bag on the right is made of a mere scrap of velvet, lined shot silk, and mounted on carved Chinese ivory, while from out the powder puff arises the head and shoulders of a dainty little lady.



VERY BECOMING

An elegant little rest-gown of coral-pink ninon, embroidered in gold, with floating draperies of pink georgette, lined gold and pink shot tissue

A SMART MID-SEASON SUIT

Comprising a skirt of grey perllaine and coat of fancy check in navy, grey, and orange; the cuffs and flounces being of grey Persian lamb

Original sketches by Betty Nisbet

In response to urgent requests from the Trade we have reprinted Pears' Annual, 1921.

This new edition is
NOW READY

PEARS' ANNUAL

A magnificent number

CONTRIBUTIONS BY

JOHN GALSWORTHY
STEPHEN McKENNA
E. F. BENSON
ALGERNON BLACKWOOD
The Hon. JOHN COLLIER

The Late
CLAUDE SHEPPERSON
A.R.A., A.R.W.S.
(His last important picture).

"FOUGASSE"
STEVEN SPURRIER, R.O.I.

And 23 others.

Get your copy at once. Any copies unsold by Jan. 31st 1922, will be withdrawn.

Obtainable from All Booksellers and Newsagents, price 2/-; or direct from the Publishers, 2/6 Post Free—Messrs. A. & F. PEARS, Ltd., 71-75, New Oxford Street, LONDON, W.C. 1.

Summit Collar
SHAPE 25

A SKILFULLY-CUT droop to the rounded wings adds distinction to Summit Shape 25.

Pre-eminently a collar for young men and men who stay young, it is correct for this season's dress wear, also for general wear.

Summit Shape 25 is stocked at any Austin Reed shop, in four depths, 1¾, 2, 2¼ and 2½ inches. Quarter sizes—four to every inch—from 14 to 18 inches.

Size 18½ is stocked in depths 1¾ and 2 inches, and size 19 in depth 1¾ only.

1/- each — 6 for 6/-

Sample Collar and Booklet post free 1/-

Call at any Austin Reed shop, or write to our Post Order Department
29 Nicholl Square, London, E.C. 1

There are 25 other shapes in Summit Collars—a shape to suit every taste that is good taste.

Austin Reed Ltd

'Hosiers to Discerning Men'

NINE LONDON SHOPS

13 Fenchurch St., E.C. 3 — 113 Regent Street, W. 1
5 St. Mary Axe, E.C. 3 — 33 Oxford Street, W. 1
157a Cheapside, E.C. 2 — 24 Coventry St., W. 1
189 Strand, W.C. 2 — 135 Victoria St., S.W. 1
21/22 Walbrook, E.C. 4 (corner of Cannon Street)

Also at Birmingham, Manchester and Preston.

911

FASHION'S FANCIES (concluded)

rather more severe in character, taking the guise of little black velvet *képis*, draped with strings and danglements of jet beads.

A *chapeau* after this *génre*, worn with a straight frock of black chiffon velvet, low-necked and short-sleeved, represents an ideal winter *thé dansant* attire, the sole relieving note supplied in a rope of Chinese jade beads, cut crystal, pink quartz, or pearls. On the other hand, it is a great relief to meet a coloured gown among the multifarious black ones.

The Nestlé War Memorial

It is not generally known that "Swiss Milk" has been produced in this country for upwards of half a century, but the recent unveiling of the war memorial to the employees of Messrs. Nestlé and Anglo-Swiss Condensed Milk Company, at their head offices in Eastcheap, shows that exactly 100 of its employees made the great sacrifice, 1914-1919. The photograph shows the memorial, which is a bronze panel with raised letters of the names of the fallen. Messrs. Nestlé employ a great number of ex-Service men in their seven large English condenseries, and the very large proportion among them of "discharged unfit" ex-soldiers and sailors brought a letter of keen appreciation from Lord Haig, of which the recipients are naturally very proud, particularly as they are a Swiss firm, although established in England for fifty-four years.

Bargains in Lace

Whatever the fashion of the moment, woman clings to her love for lace. The January sale of P. Steinmann and Co., of 185-186, Piccadilly, should, therefore, be of universal interest. The greatest attraction of the sale lies in a quantity of pieces of real Brussells, Flemish, *filet*, and Irish lace which are being disposed of at half price. Lace may be obtained at greatly reduced prices, either for making up at home, or already made up in various forms. The house also offers great bargains in imitation lace.

THE NESTLÉ WAR MEMORIAL

A Useful Gift

The three outstanding features of the New Year are good resolutions, diaries, and calendars, and the last, at any rate, are kept. A particularly dainty calendar is being issued by the house of Émile, Ltd., the well-known *coiffeur*, of Conduit Street. Carried out in a pleasing scheme of black and gold, this useful little souvenir will be sent free on application to Émile, Ltd., at 24 and 25, Conduit Street, W. 1.

A Popular Chemical Dictionary

The average person's knowledge of chemistry and matters scientific is, in general, comparatively small, and in the course of reading and everyday business one is often brought into contact with reference to chemical matters, more especially those who are engaged in the steel and iron trade. Mr. C. T. Kingzett, F.I.C., F.C.S., the author of many chemical works, has now written another book, *The Popular Chemical Dictionary* (Ballière Tindall and Cox, 21s. net), and for conciseness and lucidity it would be difficult to find a more complete *vade mecum* on this specialised subject.

A GREAT opportunity to obtain a Prism Binocular as used by the Allied Armies at less than pre-war cost.

These Glasses have an object glass of 32 mm. which is scientifically perfect and gives a bright and beautiful image of the object looked at that has not been equalled in any other glass.

THE "LUMINA"

Adjustable for width between the eyes, with central screw focussing and adjustable eyepieces.
Magnification x 8.
Price complete with solid leather case and lanyard,

£5 - 15 - 0

Post, Packing, and Insurance free to any part of the World.
Money returned in full if not approved and sent back within five days.

Send for Illustrated Price List No. 12 B Post Free.

AITCHISON & CO. LTD.
Opticians to British & Allied Governments,
428, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. 2,
281 Oxford St., W.C.1. 121, Cheapside, E.C.2,
and Branches, LONDON, LEEDS & SWANSEA

Trade Mark

When out of sorts—Benger's Food

Not ill, but not well. Food disagreeing—nerves jangled. This is the time when a change of diet, a rest from the ordinary food for a few days, will work wonders.

Benger's Food gives the needful digestive rest with complete nourishment.

You prepare

BENGER'S FOOD

with fresh new milk. It is dainty, light and satisfying, being the most highly nutritious of foods. It soothes internal distress, is the food most easy to assimilate, and the most interesting to prepare.

Benger's Food is sold in Tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere.

BENGER'S FOOD LTD., MANCHESTER.

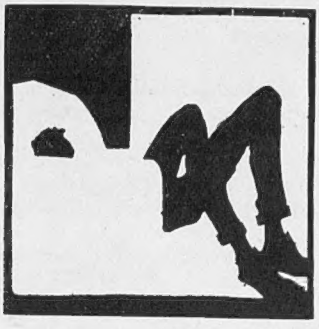
MEGEVE NEAR CHAMONIX.
(HTE SAVOIE)
THE IDEAL FRENCH WINTER SPORTS RESORT.
HOTEL DU MONT D'ARBOIS
FIRST CLASS. LATEST MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

OPEN UNTIL MARCH 30.
15 June — 15 Sept.

1,600 metres Skating Rink.
Ski-ing—Bobsleighs and Luges.

Nearest Station: SALLANCHES, P.L.M.
Motor Sleigh Service.
Telegrams—MONDARBOIS, MEGEVE.

The Chair that makes going to bed a trouble!



A perverse old sinner is the Buoyant chair. It puts you to sleep, and won't let you go to bed. The system of springing is the product of an unexampled and unique craftsmanship, and hidden in the depths of an enormous softness there is a character which nothing can break.

BUOYANT

EASY CHAIRS & SETTEES

All good Furnishing Houses sell Buoyant Chairs. Coverings can be chosen from your own Furnisher's Stock. Prices from Seven Guineas

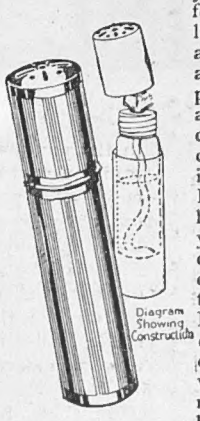
You should read *"The Book of Comfort."* Free. Send a postcard

THE BUOYANT UPHOLSTERY CO. LTD.
SANDIACRE, NOTTINGHAM

C.W.H.

L'ODORIGÈNE

WHEN colds and 'flue are rampant L'Odorigène will guard you against infection. Fill the little jar with any antiseptic and you have a pocket inhaler always ready to combat your chance of catching plaguy ills. Keep it in your handbag, or with your handkerchief. Use it in crowded buses, trains and lifts. L'Odorigène is compact and discreet, and will save you many doctor's bills.



In heavily Nickelled Case, 2/6; in Gilt Case, 5/-; in Silver Case, 25/-

SUPPLIED BY

Mrs. POMEROY, Ltd.
(Dept. J.), 29 Old Bond Street, London, W.1

Write to us for further particulars

OF ALL TOBACCONISTS

City de Luxe

Made in 101 Shapes

5/6

Trade Enquiries to 38 FINSBURY SQUARE, LONDON, E.C.2

OPPENHEIMER'S PIPES WITH A PEDIGREE

Your Individual Overcoat

WARMTH and wear are the two main essentials of a Winter Overcoat on which all men agree. But the form of the coat varies with the taste of the individual. Whether you prefer the Ulster effect, or lean to a more shaped Overcoat, whether you like the cut to be Raglan or Chesterfield, Maxims have the style you require, and can supply you to-day. They hold a large and varied stock of Overcoats ready to wear, or you can have a coat made to your measure and individual ideas.

Maxims

Winter Overcoats from 5½ Guineas.

Scotch Tweed Suits from 6 Guineas.

Golf Suits from 6 Guineas.

All patterns are sent from 141, Fenchurch Street, but measurements can be taken and materials made up at whichever Branch is the more convenient to you.

E. MAXIM & SON,

Note our two London Addresses:
14, George St., Hanover Square, W.1
141-142, Fenchurch Street, E.C.3

Adams

PARIS

GD. HOTEL du PAVILLON

36, Rue de l'Echiquier.

(50 yds. from Boulevards.) 300 beds.

Paris plan and Tariff sent by return.

LT.-COL. RICHARDSON'S AIREDALES

SPECIALLY TRAINED FOR PROTECTION AGAINST

BURGLARS

FOR LADIES' GUARDS, ETC.
from **10 Gns.** **PUPS 7 Gns.**

Wormley Hill, Broxbourne, Herts.
Tel: 52 Broxbourne 30 mins. from Liverpool St., G.E.R.

CIRO'S

MONTE CARLO

NOW OPEN

Hennessy's

☆☆☆

Brandy

SPEND THE WINTER AT

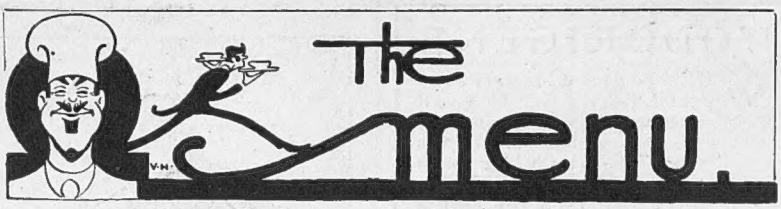
VERNET-LES-BAINS

"The Paradise of the Pyrenees."

NO WIND. NO DUST. NO HUMIDITY. Numerous Comfortable Hotels.

Thermal and Climatic Resort. Open all the Year.

For all information apply: A. B. RICHARD, General Manager.



VARIOUS LIGHT DISHES

Ham Cake

A CAPITAL way of disposing of the remains of a ham and making an excellent dish for breakfast is to take 1½ lbs. of ham, fat and lean together, and pass it through a mincing-machine. Soak a large slice of bread in half a pint of milk, and beat it and the ham well together, add a teaspoonful of white pepper, a little grated nutmeg, and an egg beaten up. Put the whole into a mould, and bake a rich brown.

Macaroni and Eggs

Boil 3 oz. of macaroni for twenty minutes, then put it in a saucepan with half a pint of white sauce, about three tablespoonfuls of grated cheese, pepper and salt. When thoroughly hot, put in an entrée dish, lay some nicely poached eggs on it, sprinkle a little chopped parsley on it, and serve.

Cheese Fondue

Warm a quarter of a pint of milk, dissolve in it a pinch of carbonate of soda, and stir in 1 oz. of breadcrumbs, leave for a quarter of an hour, then add 3 ozs. of grated cheese, 1 oz. of butter (warmed), the yolks of two eggs, pepper and salt, and last of all stir in the whites of the eggs, beaten to a stiff froth. Butter a soufflé-dish, half fill it, and bake for twenty minutes in a moderate oven. Pin a napkin round the dish, and serve at once, or it will fall and be heavy.

Cheese Fritters

Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth, add 2 ozs. of grated cheese and a little salt and pepper, beat all this together till it foams; have ready some boiling fat, drop a large spoonful in at a time, and fry for about a minute. Pile on a hot dish and serve.

Truffles à l'Italienne

Pare some truffles as thin as possible; slice them about the size of a penny, put them into a sauté-pan with a large piece of butter, some minced parsley and shallot, salt and pepper; stir them well in the pan, and cook them gently for about ten minutes; drain off part of the butter, and pour into the pan a small cupful of Espagnole Sauce, the juice of a lemon, and a little cayenne pepper. If this dish is required for a savoury the truffles should be put on to neat squares of buttered toast. Espagnole Sauce.—Fry together 1½ oz. of butter, the same of flour, a sliced onion, a sliced tomato, and a small slice of lean ham, then add gradually half a pint of good brown stock; boil it all together for about fifteen minutes, pass it through a sieve, add a wine-glassful of sherry, and boil up.

Stuffed Yorkshire Pudding

For this any meat left from a joint can be minced finely, or, better still, put through the mincing-machine and stirred into a little sauce. For the Yorkshire Pudding.—Stir two eggs into ¼ lb. of flour, salt and a teaspoonful of baking-powder (unless self-raising flour is used, when it is not required), and add gradually a pint of milk. Melt some dripping in a Yorkshire pudding-tin, and when quite boiling pour in the batter, and cook for about fifteen minutes; it should be just set. Now remove from the oven and spread the mince all over, roll up the batter (which can be done with a fish slice), put back into the oven, and bake till a nice brown. Serve with a thick gravy or tomato sauce.

N.B.—The above quantities are sufficient for six persons. In answer to a correspondent who asks what quantities are required for nine persons: Three eggs, 6 ozs. of flour, and one and a half pints of milk would be needed. EMILIA

A companionable wine, yielding rare pleasure to the senses, rich and full to the taste.

Concord is obtainable from all good Wine and Spirit Merchants, and from most Hotels and Clubs.

CONCORD PORT

W. H. CHAPLIN & CO., LTD., 48, Mark Lane, London, E.C.3

My tough old beard takes a lot of moving—But

this *COLGATE'S* Stick is magical. Just wet your face—rub the stick over the toughest beard—work into a lather with the brush—and get to work with the razor.

Sold by all Chemists and Stores, in handsome nickel box, price 1/3

Send 2d. in stamps for postage of Free Trial Size.

When you need a new Shaving Stick ask to see COLGATE'S—

The Magic Wand of Shaving.

GRAND PRIX, PARIS, 1900

(Established 1806)
Colgate & Co., Dept. S—64.
46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1

COLGATE'S SHAVING STICK

(Makers of the famous Ribbon Dental Cream.)

You may as well be warm-Shaving

There's no need to stand and shiver in the bathroom in the early morning—or in any other room at any time. Why not instal

WELSBACH-KERN
BRITISH MADE
GAS RADIATORS

which are economical, hygienic, free from noxious smell, artistic and *portable.* In short, the most perfect form of heating.

Send for Illustrated Folder No. 348, showing the various designs and their uses, and address of the nearest retailer.

Prices from 47/- upwards.

P.P.S. 143

People always speak of the Welsbach-Kern in glowing terms

Advt. of the Welsbach Light Co., Ltd., Welsbach House, Kings Cross, London, W.C.1

Restore Youthful Beauty

The wonderful **Ganesh Eastern Oil** is the very foundation of Beauty restoration. It supplies the exhausted skin tissues with new life, braces up the relaxed muscles into correct position, makes the skin strong and healthy, removes lines and restores Youthful Contours. This Oil is world-famed for its remarkable properties for restoring the natural beauty of Youth. Every woman who values her appearance cannot afford to be without the Ganesh Oil. In sizes **5/6, 10/6, 21/6** and **30/6** (9d. extra for postage).

Write for free interesting Beauty Booklet.

Consultations by appointment.

Under Royal Patronage.

Recommended by the Medical Profession.

The patent Ganesh Chin Strap restores lost contours and cures lines running from nose to chin; will also keep the mouth closed during sleep and prevent the habit of snoring. **21/6 & 25/6**

MRS. E. ADAIR

Phone: Mayfair 3212 **92, New Bond St., London, W.1** Paris and New York

The Wisdom of a Black Pair

Time and usage alone will prove you wise if, when buying Black Hose, you see they are plainly stamped with the name "Hawley's."

When new, all black stockings and socks look black. Usage proves some to be Green-Black, some Brown-Black, some Grey-Black, but Hawley-Dyed Stockings and Socks are always Black-Black.

Hawley's Hygienic Black (Regd.)

British Dye

FOR STOCKINGS AND SOCKS IN ALL MAKES & MATERIALS

Hawley-Dyed Black Stockings and Socks, while the smartest wear, are healthy and comfortable, The indelible black dye does not transfer to the skin—will stand any amount of wear and washing—is unaffected by perspiration and quite stainless.

Its Fastness is Impregnable.

THE DEEPEST DYE

Obtainable from leading drapers and outfitters, in a large variety of styles and qualities. If you have any difficulty, write for name of nearest retailer who can supply.

Sole Dyers (to the trade only):

A. E. HAWLEY & Co., Ltd.

Hosiery Dyers, Bleachers & Finishers,

SKETCHLEY DYE WORKS, HINCKLEY, ENGLAND.

P17

Always look for the name 'Hawley's'

"The Omnipuff"

KENSITAS are as Fine Old Tawny to the Connoisseur, sir, and as pie to the page boy—so they please everyone.

Exactly, sir, Duke's son—Cook's son—they are all puffing Kensitas—ahem—quite an omnipuff, sir.

And there are two sound reasons, sir, first—everyone can afford the Kensitas price; second—Kensitas are, as you *know*, sir, always . . . . . "As good as really good cigarettes can be."

Jenkyn

Standard Size Virginia

20 for 1/-

50 for 2/6 100 for 4/10

Extra Large Virginia

20 for 1/5 50 for 3/5 100 for 6/10

Kensitas Cigarettes

Manufacturers: J. WIX and SONS, 174-175-176, Piccadilly, W.1.

Printed for the Proprietors, GRAPHIC PUBLICATIONS, LIMITED, by Messrs. W. H. SMITH & SON, The Arden Press, Stamford Street, London, S.E. 8 and published weekly by GRAPHIC PUBLICATIONS, LIMITED, at Graphic Buildings, Whitefriars, London, E.C. 4.—January 18, 1922.
Entered as second-class mail matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office.